

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 12.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

A Money Saving Clearance Sale!

A dollar saved is as good as a dollar earned. The old saying is a good one and if you believe it you will want to see our harvest of bargains in Summer Goods. We make these money saving prices to help clear our counters of Summer Goods, to make room for Winter ones. We cannot do business by saying one thing and doing another. Everything just as advertised. One price and that the lowest.

WRAPPERS.

Price the powerful attraction here. JOB LOT OF WRAPPERS, good quality print, waist lined, front braid trimmed, good colors, light or dark.

Only 49 Cents

LIGHT WRAPPERS and House Dresses, this summer's style. The Domestic, \$1.00 grade.

Now 79 Cents

THE FAVORITE PERCALE WRAPPER. A good fitting wrapper, well made, good style. Bargain at former price, \$1.25.

Sale Price, 98 Cents

Popular Waist Fabrics,

Very summery and dainty.

WHITE BATISTE covered with dainty little flowers. DOTTED MUSLINS, flowered, and plain colors. SWISS SILK with dainty little chain stripes and flowered. Former price, 12½ and 15 cents.

Now 10 Cents

MERCERIZED LACE MUSLIN, prettiest thing of the season, in black, white and colors. Regular price, 25 cents.

Sale Price, 15 Cents

PLAIN SILK GINGHAM at one-half price.

Now 25 Cent

SHIRT WAISTS.

BEST GINGHAM WAISTS, in good styles and colors, well made. Regular price, 75 cents.

Now 49 Cents

MERCERIZED GINGHAM WAISTS, good colors, made full front, plain back, very pretty. Regular price \$1.00.

Now 69 Cents

White Most Popular.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS, embroidered, hemstitched, and tucked. Very pretty waists. Former price, \$1.25.

Sale Price, 98 Cents

SHORT SLEEVED WAISTS, fancy embroidered front, lace trimmed sleeve. Regular price, \$1.08.

Now \$1.50

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

All suits at half price.

LINEN AND PIQUE WASH SKIRTS. Regular price, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Now \$1.50

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

A Fresh Lot Opened Today



Winthrop M. Baker
BOSTON CHOCOLATES

AT
L. C. HALL'S,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Farm for Sale.

The Atherton place on Sunday river, in Newry. For terms enquire on the premises.

C. D. ATHERTON.

For Sale.

Wagon Poles and Rubber Aprons for Carriages at J. C. Billings' Restory.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

See King's Bicycle ad, for low prices.

Miss Elsie Hall is visiting in Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Pearl Copeland and little son have returned to their home.

Miss Reta Twitchell has returned from a visit in Gorham, N. H.

W. W. Virgin of Rumford Falls was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. B. N. Hanson and sons returned to Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

C. C. Hunt of Augusta was in town on business the first of the week.

Misses Fannie, Florence, and Julia Carter were in Portland, Saturday.

Mrs. Stone of Worcester, Mass., is visiting at F. J. Russell's for a few days.

Mrs. O. M. Mason returned, Monday, from a visit to her daughter in Berlin.

Miss Mamie Stevens of Bryant Pond has been a guest of Miss Helen Bisbee.

Mrs. Chas. Hastings and little son George returned on Monday from a week's visit at Brunswick.

Mrs. O. F. Twitchell and granddaughter Maria went to Portland, Sunday, to spend a week with relatives.

L. A. Hall is in Norway and So. Paris, to-day, on business connected with the Riverside Park Association.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tuell.

Mr. A. Smith and daughter Ruby spent a part of Old Home Week in Portland, as guests of Mrs. J. H. Perley.

Mrs. Walter Fickett and youngest son, of Stroudwater, visited Mrs. Fickett's mother, Mrs. M. A. Merrill, Sunday.

Jameson Finney is attending muster at Augusta, this week. A friend from Norway is doing his work at Prospect Inn.

Miss Bertha Perham and Miss Ethelyn Drew of Somerville, Mass., have been guests of Mrs. J. C. Billings, for the past week.

Mr. Michael Kerwin has secured an extensive contract of painting and paper hanging at Rumford Falls, including 27 cottages.

Frank A. Leach, foreman of the Pawtuxet Gleaner office at Phenix, R. I., is spending the week with his mother, Mrs. L. E. Leach.

The Valberta concert given in Odeon Hall, last evening, was very good indeed, but owing to a lack of proper advertising the receipts were small.

The guests at Mr. M. A. Mason's this week are Mr. H. P. Bartlett and family of Waltham, Mass., Mrs. Fanny Clark Patterson, Boston, Mass., Miss Lettice Cole, Philadelphia, Pa., and Messrs. I. M. and Edmund Clark, New York city.

The 23rd Maine Regiment Association will meet at Lewiston, Thursday, Aug. 21. Business meeting at G. A. R. Hall. Dinner will be served by the Women's Relief Corps. After dinner an excursion on the electric to East Auburn, where a good time is anticipated. Reduced fare on all railroads.

Mrs. E. A. Wight, accompanied by her daughter Ethel and her son Ralph, of Newton Highlands, arrived in Bethel, yesterday, and will spend a few days with Mrs. Ada Wight. Mrs. Wight unfortunately sprained one of her ankles while coming to Bethel and consequently will be obliged to remain longer than she had at first intended.

A Universalist Grove Meeting will be held at Bryant Pond, Wednesday, Aug. 20, with special rates on the Grand Trunk, the regular trains running about right for the services. Rev. F. E. Barton will lead a praise service in the morning and Rev. Chas. R. Tenney of Auburn will preach. In the afternoon, Rev. F. E. Barton and others will speak.

Miss Ethel Farwell is again teaching in North Newry.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Billings next Tuesday.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury is visiting her mother, Mrs. Olive Young.

Mr. Faulkner of Chicago is with his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Chapman.

It will be seen by a notice on the eighth page, that Hon. C. E. Littlefield will be in Bethel, Aug. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. George Berry and their two children visited at B. W. Kimball's recently.

Mrs. Geo. Hersey of Auburn, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Hanscom, this week.

Mrs. Park and Muriel and Miss Joan Stearns have been visiting in South Paris with their parents.

Mrs. Edith Hartford and little daughter are spending the summer with Miss Minnie Kimball.

Miss Linda Lawrence and nephew Master Harry Lawrence of Boston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell.

Gen. C. S. Edwards and Mr. A. H. Hutchinson went to Peaks Island this morning to attend the Fifth Maine Reunion.

Mr. Caswell of South Paris, who has been employed by the Paris Mfg Co., is now in the employ of the Bethel Mfg Co.

Mr. Edward Stanley spent last Sunday evening at Bryant Pond, after which he took a carriage drive to No. Newry. A pleasant time was reported.

Rev. Sumner Estes, Miss Eva Estes, and Miss Annie China have returned to their home in Sanford after a ten days' visit at the home of Joseph Holt.

Riverside Park Association intend to make the exhibition of Sept. 9, 10, and 11, a record breaker in every sense. H. S. Hastings, president of the association, is a well-known hustler, a man who makes his own business a success and is trying to do likewise with that of the association. He is ably seconded by Vice President Farrington and Secretary Hall, and let us wish the reward their efforts deserve.

Garland Chapel Fair and Entertainment.

At two o'clock on Thursday afternoon, rain or shine, the doors of Garland chapel will open for its Annual Fair. For this one day in the year the demure little chapel lends itself to a scene of gaiety. Tables covered with artistic and useful articles will fill the floor. That dainty candy booth will attract, as of old. Photographs and pretty Bethel souvenirs will be on sale, and prices, as usual, will be most modest.

At six o'clock one of those tempting suppers will be served, and at 8.15 a program will be given.

There will be music by Dr. and Mrs. Sturdivant, and Frank Weed, while Mrs. York's beautiful contralto will again charm her old friends.

Mrs. Gehring will read two short love scenes from a popular story, and then will follow a series of four short character sketches of society life, given by Misses Twaddle, Richardson, Carlson, and Douglas, Messrs. Farnsworth and Merrill, while Mrs. Hittenger and Mr. Farnsworth will close the program by a characteristic New England social scene.

The most cordial invitation is extended by the Ladies' Club to the community, and also to those who are among us as summer residents, promising a hearty greeting and painstaking efforts to give pleasure.

Universalist Fair.

The Universalist Fair which was held in the parlors of the Universalist chapel last Wednesday afternoon and evening, was one of the most successful from every point of view that the ladies of the society have ever given. Although the day was rainy, yet the interest of the ladies was not dampened in any degree.

There were five booths, prettily decorated and well supplied with articles of different kinds for sale. There was a booth presided over by Miss Joan Stearns and Mrs. H. M. Farwell from which candy and

ice cream were sold. This booth was one of the most profitable of all. All the candy and ice cream which had been provided was sold. The booths from which aprons, bags, baskets and handkerchiefs were sold also met with excellent success and closed out all their wares. The young ladies of the society had a booth supplied with articles of their own make. This was well patronized and all the goods were sold. The attendance was good, there being quite a number of summer visitors who were liberal in their patronage.

At six o'clock a supper was served in the dining room of the chapel. As usual the tables were laden with the best of a large variety of food,—baked beans, cold meats, salads of different kinds, rolls, and all kinds of pastry, and coffee. Covers were laid for some seventy-five. The tables were filled once and had to be reset.

The financial results were most satisfactory, nearly \$175 being taken, including the amount received from the entertainment which was held Tuesday evening. All worked hard for success and have reason to feel much gratified at the result.

Opening of Gould's Academy.

With the opening of the fall term, Sept. 2, Gould's Academy will enter upon its sixty-sixth year of service. Principal Hanscom informs us that the prospects for a large entering class are exceedingly good, and the outlook for the coming year highly encouraging from every point of view.

The following teachers will have charge of the various departments: Prin., Frank E. Hanscom; Assistants, John L. Dyer, Miss Margaret Williams, Miss Eleanor B. Lynds, Miss Alice Billings. With one exception, all these teachers taught in the school last year, and need no introduction to the friends of the school.

Miss Eleanor B. Lynds who succeeds to the departments of Mathematics and Elocution, is a teacher of much successful experience, and comes very highly recommended. She is a graduate of the Normal College of New Brunswick and of the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. During the past two years she has taught elocution and mathematics in the Chowan Female College, N. C.

At the opening of the fall term, several new features will be introduced into the school, not the least important of which will be the introduction of regular work in elocution in all the classes, making this a part of the regular curriculum. This will supply a long felt need, as heretofore only private instruction has been given in this department, hence many students have done very little work along this line. It is believed the standard of the school will be materially raised by this innovation.

Gould's Academy is coming to be recognized as one of the best fitting schools in the State, as is shown by the fact that such colleges as Williams, Amherst, Dartmouth, Boston University, and several others have recently placed Gould's Academy upon the list of schools whose graduates they will admit without examination our certificate of the principal.

Since the close of the spring term nearly forty volumes have been added to the Academy Library, most of which were selected with a view to usefulness as reference books along the line of literature, science and mythology. Five large pictures, together with casts of Homer and Goethe, have been placed in the Trustee Room—so called,—making this formerly somewhat bare room, the most cozy and attractive in the whole building.

Gould's Academy is now established on a firm working basis, and it is hoped an unusually large number of young men and women will improve its advantages during the coming year.

Prospective students who wish to secure board or rooms for self-boarding should address.

PRIN. FRANK E. HANSCOM,
Bethel Me.

Engagement Rings AND Wedding Rings.

The stock of Rings I carry is large and varied enough to suit every purse and every taste.

Diamonds, Opals, Emeralds, Pearls, Amethysts, Garnets, Etc., Etc.

Plain Tiffany, Oval and Engraved Rings. Give me a call.

Edward King,

BETHEL, ME.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Developing and Printing for Amateurs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.
VIEWS FOR SALE.

29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, MAINE

A New Industry.

Mention was made in these columns some months ago, of the prospective new business to be established at Snow's Falls, Paris, whereby the waste product of two million acres of flax raised for the seed only, in the West, which has been burned upon the fields, is now utilized by a machine invented by B. C. Mudge of Boston, whereby it is manufactured into fine linen fibre. The machine is capable of separating the long from the short fibre, the long to be used in the manufacture of our common product and the short into bank note paper and linen paper. It is of great strength, purity and durability.

The present plant is to be immediately enlarged to twice its present size and new buildings built as needed to accommodate the growing business. This new industry is located on the Little Androscoggin with a natural stone dam with a fall of 50 feet or more, which makes it one of the best water powers in the State.

The machinery is all under contract at a cost of fifty thousand dollars, the delivery to be commenced the first of this month.

Located as it is on the G. T. railroad with a side track running down to their mill, the company is given a direct communication with the business centers and the flax fields of the West.

The company will at first employ 35 men and will increase their help in proportion as their business increases. When fully under way the company expect to manufacture ten tons of linen fibre per day and this too from what has been a waste material.

Mr. B. C. Mudge, the inventor of this process, is a graduate of the school of Technology of Boston, and will have charge of the manufacturing department and with his family will reside at Snow's Falls.

This enterprise is backed by capitalists of Boston that are abundantly able to make it a success. The office of the company will be at the mill and will be in charge of the president and treasurer of the company. The company has orders ahead at a great profit covering the entire product of their factory. The company is organized under the laws of the State of Maine.

Getting Around To Where Our Carpet Stock Begins to Look Big.

No wonder when day after day for weeks, roll after roll has gone up the elevator to show-room from our receiving department. Just the natural result of early buying and planning to get our assortment in such good trim as it never was in before. Every detail necessary to prepare a splendid variety of beautiful carpets of best known makers was weeks and weeks ago gone over. Now while the last few finishing touches are being added, it may not be out of place for us to hit at some of the attractive features of this

Great Autumn Assortment

75 Choice Patterns

Of full weight wool Carpets, in newest colorings and finest designs that artistic taste and manufacturing skill has offered us to choose from. A generous share of these new carpets we shall keep at the old price.

60 CENTS PER YARD.

50 Beautiful Tapestry

Carpet Patterns, from the Roxbury, Smith, Stinson and other mills. Floral, scroll, block and small figured effects are all in evidence with general tone of colors slightly inclined towards light. Every yard cost from 5 to 7½ cents more than last season; still we make no advance for the present. Price, 75 CENTS PER YARD.

The 85 Cent Velvet

Carpets so popular during the early part of this present year, will still be a popular carpet for our Fall patrons to consider. The price is WONDERFULLY LOW for such a fine piece of goods, and we believe the coming sales of it will be even greater than during Spring business.

Our other lines we will introduce in the near future,—they, too, are bound to prove interesting. People who have houses to furnish early will find here a complete stock wherein the buyers' needs have been faithfully considered. We invite a call or correspondence at your earliest convenience.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Company,

199-203 Lishon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. B. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.
Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell's Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SUNDAY
EXCURSIONS

TO

PORTLAND, the ISLANDS,
HARPSWELL AND
OLD ORCHARD.

Commencing July 20th and each
Sunday thereafter until September
14th, 1902. (Tickets will not be
sold to Old Orchard on September
14th.) Special train will leave
Bethel at 7:11 a. m. Returning from
Portland at 6:15 p. m. Fares for
Round Trip are as follows:

PORTLAND, . . . \$1.00
THE ISLANDS, . . . \$1.25
HARPSWELL, . . . \$1.35
OLD ORCHARD, . . . \$1.40

For Tickets and full information,
apply to S. F. BALL, Agent Grand
Trunk Railway.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

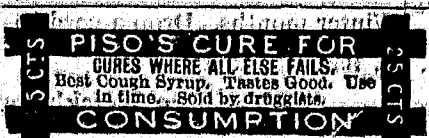
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

OUR
HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an as-
sortment as you can find any-
where. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00.
Better come in and look them
over while the stock is complete.
At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

MIRANDA'S PINGPONG.
BY G. B. BURGIN.

It is all over; finished; done
with; exhausted! So am I!
So is Miranda! But little
Noel Hartley is as fresh as a
rose and wonders why the Rev. Arthur
Greatorix thinks so much of her. The
Rev. Arthur also wonders—many
things.

In crises like these Miranda and I
have sometimes hinted desperately to
one another of an eternal Separation,
with a capital S. We have drawn
pathetic pictures of how we would di-
vide everything between us, and she
should go and live with her mother,
while I strode into life's highway,
manfully putting the past behind me
in order to become great, and, instead
of going to theaters, spend my even-
ings sitting by the fire, waiting her
footstep on the stair. Miranda would
always get quite worked up by this pa-
thetic picture until she remembered
that it was useless taking half the
things, because her mother had no in-
tention of turning the house into a
storage company for the furniture of
others. So the trouble generally blew
over. But this time it went as far as
my making out a list of the things in
my "den" before we were reconciled.
Miranda saw then that she was on the
brink of an awful precipice, and it
made her shiver. So it did me, be-
cause there's a beautiful bronze Brit-
ish lion (from Japan) in my "den"
which she has set her heart upon hav-
ing, and I know we should have squab-
bled over that. When she says, "Dick-
y, you're such a dear!" pats my brow and
with the other hand takes the very
thing I don't want her to have, the
pathos of the situation degenerates in-
to farce, and—and—oh, you know what
young wives are like! The next time
I marry I shall choose a solid, estima-
ble lady of mature age, with a false
front and without what little Noel
calls "parlor tricks."

As soon as Miranda told the Rev.
Arthur Greatorix about her projected
pingpong tournament he smiled in a
pleased way and said that he himself
would be the first to take a two shil-
ling ticket. He also threw out dark
hints that Miss Jarvis would like to be
asked. They're not really engaged, be-
cause the Rev. Arthur hasn't enough
money to marry, but he calls Miss Jar-
vis "dear sister" and looks at her, if he
thinks he is unobserved, in the same
way that Sir Lancelot did at Guinevere
when King Arthur was out. Of course
Miranda knew all about this "ge-hilly
passion," as she calls it, and that was
why she told Miss Jarvis that the Rev.
Arthur was going to play and then in-
formed him that Miss Jarvis would
also be there. So she had them "in the
net," as it were, and the members of
the blanket club almost cried when
told they were too old to play. To
please them, Miranda made a special
rule that if they liked to take tickets
they could get some one else to play
for them, and, as the old men were
fond of excitement, they pawed their
remaining blankets and bought twelve
tickets for the tournament. "It do my
old heart good to get a little permis-
sion sport like this here," said Gaffer Hin-
dley to Miranda, "and I've got four
quarts on with Joe Burridge as little
missie"—pointing to Noel—"I'll play
for me and knock his ugly head off. I
do 'ear as 'ow Miss Jarvis' sewing
club be a-goin' to try to knock us out,
and there's twelve on us wants little
missie to do her best for us. It do
warm our old hearts, it do, to have a
bit of real sport like this newfangled
game. Most as good as a day's rattin'
it be, surelie."

When Miranda asked her little niece
Noel to stay with us, she said that
Noel's blue eyes, golden hair, mournful
face, with its "I do want to be loved
before heaven claims me for its own"
kind of expression, made her uneasy.
It did me also. I knew the child, and
I was also aware that heaven could
get along very well without her—for a
time, at all events. She was a little
demon at lawn tennis and could pick
up any new game in ten minutes. Be-
sides, as she told me, she had been
working hard at pingpong in order to
"lick Brother Tom." I had a little
practice with her before the tourna-
ment came off, and she— But I antic-
pate.

Miss Jarvis, although she loved Mi-
randa dearly, did not like the success
of the blanket club. After all, we were
only newcomers, and we ought, like
Agag, to have "walked delicately" for
a few years before bursting into such
meteoric fame. It occurred to Miss
Jarvis when she saw the special rule
that it would be a sporting kind of
thing for her sewing club members to
enter en masse. Though most of them
were the wives of the blanket club
men, she never seemed to realize that
a house divided against itself cannot
stand. So she bought a dozen tickets
for the sewing club and, when Miranda
remonstrated with her on this profligate
expenditure, as good as hinted that it
was no business of Miranda's. New-
comers in the place could not be ex-
pected to understand "the dear people"
as well as she did. Of course when she
got "nasty" like that Miranda nightly
prayed that the blanket club players
would smite the feminine Amalekites
of the sewing club hip and thigh.

Noel was so popular in the village
that the landlord of the Spotted Dog,
as she informed me after the tourna-
ment was over, "put his last shirt on
her," a phrase which, I understand, in
sporting parlance means that he risked
all his spare cash on the event. I
wasted a good deal of time teaching
Noel how to "serve" into the double
edges of the big mahogany table which
we borrowed from the vicar. It was
just the right size (nine feet by five),
but the double edges gave a sort of
pliancy to the play which I thought
would be lacking in a more ordinary
table from a professional place. Miran-
da was to look after the tea, and I was
to lead off against the vicar, who, in-
stead of practicing, went to the British

museum to hunt up ancient authorities.
He said that before undertaking so se-
rious a task he wanted to see whether
the Athenians had ever played the
game under another name. But, in
spite of his putting it in that way, he
grew just as keen about pingpong as
anybody else and actually made his
wife practice with him one evening.
They quarreled for the first time in
their lives because she would serve into
his waistcoat, and he said it was tak-
ing a mean advantage.

When the eventful evening came, we
had the old sewing clubwomen on one
side of the room and the blanket fund
old men on the other—"Montagues and
Capulets," the Rev. Arthur called
them. Burridges and Hindleys were
having been nearer the mark. Then the
vicar opened the proceedings in his
usual abstemious way, as if he were
at a penny reading, and from mere
force of habit announced that "Mr.
Recitation would give a Smith." Be-
fore he could be prevented young
Smith began on "It was at Flores, in
the Hazores," and Noel was the only
person present who had the pluck to
stop him. He has hated her ever since.

We started with myself and the vic-
ar, and he didn't play badly for a be-
ginner, although between "serves" he
frequently stopped to explain that he
had seen a picture of "Prehistoric Ping-
pong" in Punch and that if any one
would give him Mr. Reed's address he
would communicate with him on the
subject, as even prehistoric animals
had their feelings and could doubtless
be influenced for good if treated with
kindness. When he lost, he became a
little testy; so we played it all over
again, and I let him, as Noel said,
"ramp home an easy winner." That
dear child is learning the most ex-
traordinary expressions from her bosom
friend the landlord of the Spotted
Dog.

After Miranda had won her game
against the churchwarden no one else
in the village professed to understand
pingpong or to have the hardihood to
play it in public, so about 9 o'clock we
came to the Capulets and Montagues,
the Burridges and the Hindleys, the
blanket fund and the sewing club.
Noel told me afterward, with a seraph-
ic smile, that she and the landlord of
the Spotted Dog had arranged with
the villagers that they were not to in-
terfere. The landlord had a dim sort
of idea what Miss Jarvis was going to
do, and he worshiped Noel to such an
extent that the child believed that if
he could have "got at" the Rev. Ar-
thur's modest glass of table beer he
(the landlord) would have "hocused"
the poor curate or "painted his bit,"
whatever that may mean.

When old Mrs. Burridge's name was
called, she smiled at Miss Jarvis and
said, "Do 'e tell the gentry, dearie, as
his reverence is goin' to play for me,
and God be good to us all." She went
to sleep again, and old Hindley got up
and said, "Little missie be a-goin' to
play for I, and I've got four quarts on
her!"

Then this seraphic child, with eyes
of heavenly blue (she's only twelve),
her golden hair flowing down her back
(blue ribbon), white tennis things, blue
sash round her dainty waist, white
doeskin shoes and another blue rib-
bon at her pretty throat, floated up to
the table, produced a lucky penny with
a hole in it from her pocket and held
it out to the Rev. Arthur, with a smile
so sweet, so pure, so holy, that old
Mrs. Gammel burst into tears and said
"the pretty creature is a mort too good
for this world, and it do seem savage-
like for a girl big man to worrit her
so."

"W-what's that for?" asked the Rev.
Arthur, taken aback.

"Toss for service, please," said Noel.

"Your call."

The Rev. Arthur called, "Head."

"Tail, I think," said Noel politely.

"Yes, tail it is. I serve."

"Cer-certainly. By all means, Miss
Noel," said the Rev. Arthur.

"You go to the other end," said Noel,

"and, mind you, keep within the lines
of the table."

"I-I don't see any lines," protested
the Rev. Arthur.

Noel explained.

"You—you won't think me unkind if
I win?" asked the Rev. Arthur, who is
the tenderest hearted man in the world.

"Certainly not," replied Noel.

"I wouldn't be sportsmanlike."

"I think we are ready to begin,"
said the Rev. Arthur after a bewil-
dered pause.

"I have been ready for the last five
minutes," Noel declared.

"I am anticipating your service,"
said the Rev. Arthur.

Something happened. This small
child "served." A streak of white dew
over the net, touched the table in the
left hand corner and disappeared
through the doorway.

"One-serve," called the umpire.

She served again. This time the ball
caught on the edge of the table and
went into the stove.

"Two-serve," called the umpire.

Noel took another ball. It touched
the table, smote the Rev. Arthur light-
ly on the nose and dived into Mrs.
Burridge's lap.

"Three-serve," called the umpire.

Yet again. This time the ball lodged
in the Rev. Arthur's lower chest.

For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
could not follow it in its flight.

"Four-serve," called the umpire.

And once more. The Rev. Arthur,
with flashing eyes (he was beginning
to get excited) returned the ball into
the net.

"Five-serve," called the umpire.

Noel bowed. "Your service, Mr.
Greatorix," and turned back her cuffs.

"If the ladies will pardon me, I will
divest myself of my coat," said the
Rev. Arthur.

"Strip, by all means, if you like,"
said Noel. And he stripped.

But it was no good. The game went
on until it became twenty-two. He
made two.

"John Livesey and Mrs. Clummel,"
called the umpire.

"Our turn again, I think," said Noel
to the Rev. Arthur. "I'm playing for
John. Your service, Mrs. Clummel."
John won.

"Martha Raggetts and—eh—Chumpy
Poe," called the umpire.

"I play for Joe," said Noel. "I sup-
pose you are Martha Raggetts?"

"I am," said the Rev. Arthur, and he
looked like another Martha who was
"cumbered with many cares."

They played that game until the Rev.
Arthur began to improve. Besides, the
blood of his ancestors boiled in his
veins. But it boiled to no purpose.
Noel won easily.

"My service, Jane," said Noel to the
Rev. Arthur.

The Rev. Arthur did not like it, but
he played and lost.

"Thyrza Thistlethwaite and Tom
Gerridge," called the umpire.

Thyrza did a little better, for weight
began to tell.

"Sarah Thorne and Martin Clarke,"
called the umpire.

"Better make the game ten points,
Sarah, instead of twenty," suggested
Noel encouragingly, for she was begin-
ning to tire.

"Certainly, if the umpire allows us,"
said the Rev. Arthur.

Sarah joined Thyrza with a slightly
damaged nose.

"Anna Jones and Old Coulston," cal-
led the umpire.

"Go it, missie," said Old Coulston.
"I see myself a-drinkin' that beer, I
do."

Missie "went it," but, in spite of all
she could do, the Rev. Arthur made the
game seven-ten.

"Time to sponge off, I think," sug-
gested Noel to Anna Jones.

"Bh—I beg your pardon?" said Anna
Jones.

"Refreshments," explained Noel kind-
ly. "I'm going to have a bun and gin-
ger beer."

The Rev. Arthur inwardly hoped
they would disagree with her. He, too,
adored Noel, but he carried the money
of the sewing club and was prepared,
if necessary, to die on the field of hon-
or. He tossed down a lemon squash
prepared by the fair fingers of Miss
Jarvis. "I wear your glove upon my
helm," he whispered.

"Mind that child doesn't knock it
off," said Miss Jarvis sternly. "If you
lose—a mere chit of a thing like that!
I'll never forgive you."

The landlord of the Spotted Dog
gave Noel a cake of butterscotch to
"top off" with, and a pretty color in
her cheeks, she danced back to the ta-
ble. "Suppose," she said politely, "we
lump all the other games and stand or
fall by this one. I think you will then
be"—she looked at the list—"Elizabeth
Halsey, Keturah Banks, Alice Manns,
Jemima Ward and Mad Kitty."

"I—I think so," said the Rev. Arthur.

"Oh, what a duck he is!" said Mad
Kitty, beaming rapturously upon the
poor curate. "Isn't he a duck?"

Miss Jarvis hastily pulled the crazy
girl back into her seat and told her to
be good.

"I will," said Mad Kitty; "but isn't
he a duck?"

Noel poised her racket reflectively.
"I'm Keeper Jones, Silas Poorbody,
Scranny Eyed Bill, Sawyer Hurd and
Garge the Shepherd, and I must be
very careful, because they have twenty
quarts of beer on me between them."

"Twenty what?" gasped the Rev. Ar-
thur.

"Quarts," said Noel gently, "and they
have asked me to supper at the Spot-
ted Dog if I win."

Even Miranda gasped at this revela-
tion. Fortunately she was cutting cake
and did not realize its full significance.

The Rev. Arthur bowed gallantly. "I
wish the ladies had so good a champion
also," he said kindly. He glanced at
Miss Jarvis, and his fine features cloud-
ed over, for she frowned. "A slip of a
child," she whispered contemptuously
to her neighbor.

Her disdain stung the Rev. Arthur,
who was generally pretty good at field
sports, and he began to serve as hard
as he could, after previously stipulat-
ing that this final game should be twen-
ty points. Amid tremendous excite-
ment they crept up to eighteen all.
There was agony in the Rev. Arthur's
eyes, for Miss Jarvis, coldly contemptu-
ous, applauded Noel vigorously. Noel,
seeing his distress, purposely served
into the net, then blushed scarlet. She
"carried the beer of the blanket club,"
yet had betrayed her trust because she
loved the Rev. Arthur. Her pretty lips
trembled.

The Rev. Arthur saw and under-
stood. With fine chivalry he also serv-
ed into the net, mentally vowing to re-
fund their losses to the members of the
sewing club. He would not be outdone
in magnanimity by a slip of a child.

"Nineteen all," cried the umpire.

"We'll make the next final stroke.
Your service, Miss Noel."

Noel was so unperturbed that she sent
over an easy ball. The Rev. Arthur,
with a hypocritical pretense of activ-
ity, drove it into the net, bowed and
announced himself conquered.

Noel threw down her racket, flung
her arms round his neck as he stooped
to her and kissed him. Then they went
off hand in hand to Miss Jarvis, who
began dimly to understand that there
are finer things in the world than win-
ning a pingpong tournament.

"Noel has beaten me," said the cu-
rate gayly, "and I'm proud of being
beaten so quickly."

Noel made them both a pretty cour-
tesy. "I am twice beaten," she said.

"Will you and Miss Jarvis come and
have your evening oats with us at the
Spotted Dog?"

"We all went."

"Took his gruel like a man and a
gentleman," said the landlord of the
Spotted Dog. "I'm goin' to church next
Sunday!"—Queen.

"Give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Cold Soda, PURE Ice Cream

Lowney's and Schrafft's

CONFECTIONERY

RECEIVED DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS.

FINE CIGARS, the Popular Brands.

The Standard Magazines.

Cameras, Kodaks and Photographic

SUPPLIES AT

Wiley's Drug Store.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,
Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

LOWEST PRICES IN THE COUNTY.

Cameras and Photo Supplies,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NORWAY, MAINE.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance
companies. All kinds of insurance placed on
favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block. SOUTH PARIS, ME

HONEST GOODS
DEALING
PRICES.

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our
large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

Phen
FOR SIG
HEA
Every
Sold by G. R.



I wish to say
and vicinity that
Stable at my ph
keep a large stock
from 1000 to 160
hand. If you m
to me and I will

L. U. B.
BETHEL,

E. E. WH

BETH

Marble &

Chaste Desi
First-Class

Letters of
answered. See
Get ou
Satisfacti

E. E. WHI



Commencin

We shall have on
one hundred horses
week; also about
have worked in the
ter. Prices reasona
A large stock of Car
constantly on hand.

JONAS E

AUBURN,

TELEPHONE CALL

1

1



IOWA

GRAY PERCHERON

8 years old, weighs 1

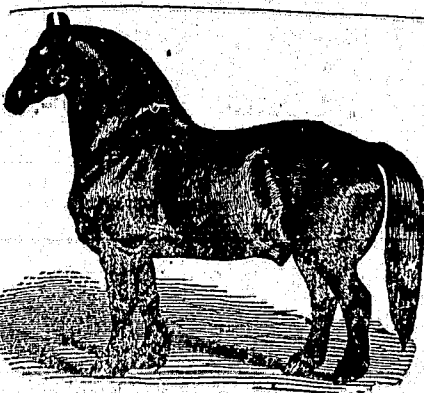
stands 15 hands high.

Animals of this dra

Phenyo Caffein

FOR SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHE

Every Time—Never Fails.
Sold by G. R. WILEY.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

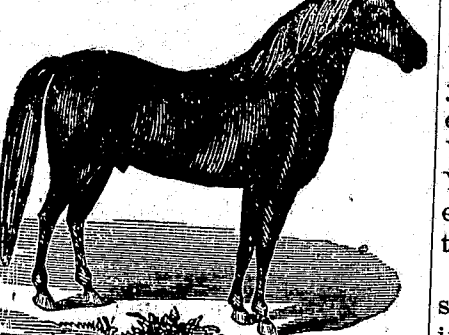


Commencing April 1st,

We shall have on hand from fifty to one hundred horses, a fresh supply each week; also about two hundred that have worked in the woods the past winter. Prices reasonable and terms easy. A large stock of Carriages and Harness constantly on hand.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL 54-3.



IOWA BOY

GRAY PERCHERON STALLION,

8 years old, weighs 1300 pounds, and stands 15 hands high.

Animals of this draft breed are surprising travelers for horses of their size. The Percheron has a slightly dished face, showing great intelligence. The head is of medium length and wide between the eyes. The neck is arched and muscular; the back is short and strong; body round and close ribbed. The hind-quarters are broad and strong, the shoulders are very muscular. Lower part of legs hairy; hoofs are hard and free from disease. The general height is from fifteen to sixteen hands. The general color is gray and dappled gray.

It is very difficult to draw the line between Norman and Percheron. In the Standard book all animals imported from France, are registered either Normans, Percherons, Percheron-Normans or Norman-Percherons. No matter by what name they are known, it is a well-known fact that they are one of the most valuable breeds ever brought to this country, and their merits should be carefully investigated by anyone interested in breeding.

Breed to a common sense, general-purpose horse. * * * Come and see him. IOWA BOY will stand for service during the season of 1902 at my farm in Hanover, Fridays and Saturdays of each week. * * * Terms \$10 to warrant.

M. J. SWAIN, Hanover, Me.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photograph for free report on patentability. For free book on how to secure a patent, write to

GASNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE HOME.

Better Things.

Better to smell the violet cool than sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook, than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of a gentle heart, than beauty's favors proud;
Better the rose's living seed, than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness, than to bask in love all day;
Better the fountain in the heart, than the fountain by the way.

Better be fed by a mother's hand, than eat alone at will;
Better to trust in good than say, "My goods my storehouse fill."

Better to be a little wise, than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child, than to toil to fill perfection's round.

Better to sit at a master's feet, than thrill a listening state;
Better to suspect that thou art proud, than to be sure that thou art great.

Better to walk the road unseen, than watch the hour's event;
Better the "Well done!" at the last, than the air with shouting rent.

Better to have a quiet grief, than a hurrying delight;
Better the twilight of the dawn, than the noonday burning bright.

Better a death when work is done, than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house, than the king of all the earth.

—George MacDonald.

One Woman's Judgment.

In a pleasant room, where the soft glow of a shaded lamp cast its warm light, were two people, a man and a woman. The woman was twenty, perhaps, and tall and slender. Her face was unusually pretty, with its round, girlish outlines and sweet curves of the mouth; but the gray eyes were thoughtful and dreamy, telling of the exalted ideals and noble purposes that are ours in the spring-time of life. The man stood near her, looking down with a gentle yet amused smile. He was thirty or more, and his face hinted of battles fought and won, of manhood which had struggled with the world and yet retained its tenderness.

"What is it, Ruth? What is this terrible something which may come between us and separate us forever? Tell me, and let me show you that it is made only of April snows, and will melt away."

"You mustn't treat it so lightly, Richard," she answered with a troubled look. "It's a very serious question, and one which is growing in importance, and—we women must do our duty at any cost. Miss Rogers told me that."

"Oh, bother Miss Rogers. I beg your pardon, but what has that estimable old maid to do with us? What is the question, Ruthie? You quite make my hair stand on end when you call me Richard in that tone."

"Dick is much too frivolous," she said, and Miss Rogers is a very intellectual, advanced woman, and a friend of mine."

"Indeed!"

There was an absolute silence for a moment, then Ruth observed: "I think indeed is such a horrid word. I wish you wouldn't fling it at me."

"I'm sorry. I suppose I should have said of course. See here, Ruthie, I want to know about this barrier affair."

"Well, Richard, it's this," she began, folding her hands primly in her lap, and studying the pattern of the carpet. "I want you to think, to think over your whole life—you know what mine has been—and see if there is anything in your past you could not tell me, anything you would not be willing to have paralleled in my past. Indeed, I am serious—no, don't try to stop me. I'll give you fifteen minutes to think about it."

There was a rustle of silken petticoats, and Richard was alone. He stared absently into the fire, and gradually his face changed and hardened. His mouth grew set and stern, and the lines, which had scarcely been visible, deepened and multiplied. The moments passed, the clock ticked on, one of the logs broke and fell in showers of sparks. Again there was the swish, swish of a woman's skirts, and the tread of slippers feet. He turned to her coldly.

"Do you mean," he said sternly, "that if I cannot truthfully say that my whole past is just as pure and white as your own, you will retract your promise? That you will break with me?"

"It's my duty, Richard," she answered nervously twisting her rings.

Trifling With Your Health

Is like Playing with a Loaded Gun.
If you have Kidney Trouble Attend to it at Once.

It is easy to tell whether your Kidneys or bladder are diseased. Take a bottle or glass tumbler and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment—a powder-like substance—after standing a day and night, if it is pale or discolored, rosy or stringy, there is something wrong with the Kidneys. Other sure signs of disease are a desire to urinate often, pain in the back, or if your urine stains linen.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation, and the sicknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night, and puts an end to the scalding pain when passing urine.

The Rev. Henry P. Miller, pastor Baptist Church, Spartenburg, S. C., writes:

"For eleven years I suffered with kidney, liver and heart troubles, swimming in the head, dull headache and numbness of the limbs. Several physicians prescribed for me and I took different medicines, none of them did me any good. I then began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and in about two weeks was entirely well."

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation
Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Worm Syrup, most effective medicine of the kind known. 25c. Druggists.

"Then listen. There are things in my past which I am thankful you can never know. My life has not been blameless, free from sin; it has been a long, hard fight, with many blows given and received. I know this, that every time I have been beaten, every time I have fallen, I have risen with new strength, and with greater knowledge of the battle I was waging. I see that you have judged me—that in your heart you have already told me to go. You stand there and judge me. You! What can you know of sin—of temptation? You, who from childhood have been shielded from any knowledge of the world, whose purity has been carefully guarded, whose life has been lived among people whose every thought is for you and of you? What can you know of a man's life, of the sin that surrounds him everywhere, of the temptations resisted as well as those yielded to? Do you not know that there is no strength in mere innocence—untried virtue? With a temptation overcome, a sin repented of, comes the only real strength of manhood or womanhood; and I am a purer man to-day, worthier of you in every respect, than I was ten years ago, when there was nothing in my past which might make you shrink from me. My love is a purer love less selfish than I could have offered you then. Oh, Ruth, you cannot know the bitterness of repentance, the anguish of self contempt, nor the somber strength which it brings! Some day, perhaps, you may know and understand." He paused; then as she made no reply, threw back his head defiantly.

"I see your decision," he continued. "If this is what you call your love—you can keep it. Good night." He closed the library door behind him, and stood alone in the great, dimly lighted hall. One of the rugs was twisted, and he stooped, mechanically, to straighten it as he buttoned his coat.

"What's the use in telling any woman the real and candid truth?" he muttered, and turned to go; but some one called in a half choked voice.

"Oh, Dick, come back."

She stood in the doorway with both her long, white hands stretched out to him in pleading invitation.

"You are right, Dick," she faltered. "I dare not judge you."

—Mabel Margaret Thompson.

Selfishness.

"Selfishness," declares some one, "is the motive power of all action, be that action good or bad. It may not be apparent on the surface, nor suspected by the actor, but it is there." Just how much truth there may be in such a pessimistic view of human nature, each one must judge for himself. But there is a certain kind of selfishness manifested in this world which gives a great deal of trouble to these around and entirely defeats its own end.

Perhaps it will be a case of sickness in the house. The devoted wife, mother, or daughter, feels it to be her sacred duty, (as well as pleasure,) to give herself up body, soul, and mind, to the invalid. This answers perhaps for a little while, but if the illness be a continued one, the nurse becomes utterly worn out, loses all desire for food or sleep, and rests on the verge of real illness. A neighbor comes to "sit awhile," a perfectly competent person to take her place. "O no," she answers to all entreaties, "I can do well enough. I'll get along. I don't need any rest, I'll let you know when I can't get along anymore. I don't want to trouble any one." This isn't unselfishness, it is foolishness. To be of most use to the invalid, a woman should catch all the rest she can. The world will perhaps condemn a mother for leaving a child in misery and going away to lie down. She is wise, and if the child is in such misery that its cries cannot be stilled, and she herself can do nothing that any one else cannot do, she should go far away and shut herself in and try her best to obtain the rest a mother needs so much.

Otherwise the time will in all probability come, when she herself will need as much nursing as the child. Who then is to do it? If some one can be found then, let her be found now, to assist that all may be saved amid trouble.

How often do we find in a family where severe sickness has prevailed that one member after another succumbs, but it is nearly always the overtasked, overworn nurse. If those who nurse the nurse, were allowed to assist in nursing the first patient, in all probability there would be no second. Men often work out the same idea in business. They will devote themselves to the interests of their employer, to the utter exclusion of self, in a manner that is neither noticed nor appreciated. They wear themselves out, and no one is the wiser, and no one the better of it all but the employer, who had perhaps no need of it, and neither respects nor admires his devoted servant any the more. "Self preservation is the first law of life," and it is a law that all are bound to respect for themselves to a certain degree. Be careful then how you condemn in another as selfishness the exercise of that instinct of self preservation which without belittling, makes that other one only the more competent to stand a longer strain, or fulfil higher duties.—Ladies' Home Journal.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One day a man was traveling through southern Kansas in a covered wagon. It happened that one of the back wheels of the wagon became loose and dropped off. The man jumped out of the wagon and tried to fix the wheel on, but he could not do it without a monkey-wrench. So he tied his team of mules and walked to the nearest house, which was situated on a cattle ranch. There he asked the landlord of the house if he could loan him a monkey-wrench. The landlord stood and thought for a few moments, and then he replied, "Well, there is plenty of cattle, sheep, and horse ranches round here, but I never heard of a monkey ranch."

LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

BULLETIN No. 5.

Following is a list of New Popular Music, consisting of the VERY LATEST SUCCESSES IN SONGS, CAKE-WALKS, MARCHES, TWO STEPS, WALTZES, ETC.

We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than ever before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all desiring the latest music.

19c

We will send the following by mail, postpaid for 20 Cents each.

19c

VOCAL.

The Lily or The Rose,
Why the Convent Bells were Ringing,
In the Valley of Kentucky,
Jennie Lee,
A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd a done some any one for Ida Dunn),
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

Monroe H. Rosenfeld,
Max S. Witt,
Tony Stanford,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Jonnes,
Chas. K. Harris,
Alb. H. Fitz,
Paul Dresser,
Jean Schwartz,
Theodore F. Morse,
H. W. Petrie,
Rosenfeld,
Chas. Miller,
Jean Schwartz,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Googins,
Chas. Shackford,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Chas. K. Harris,
Theodore F. Morse,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Jos. E. Howard,
Albert W. Noll,
Hubbell,
J. E. Dempsey,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Peters,
Philip Staats,
Chattaway,
Max Witt,
Byrnm,
Cartwell,
Sloane,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Evans,
Dougherty,
Maurice Levi,
Paul Dresser

INSTRUMENTAL.

A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
The Varsity Girl, March and Two-Step,
Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March,
Roma Dance, Characteristiqe,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristiqe Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

E. T. Paul,
Carroll L. Nichols,
Fred T. Ashton,
Lampe,
Comstock,
F. E. Bigelow,
Abe Holzmamm,
Sadie Koninsky,
Howard Whitney,
Wilson Schwartz,
Johnson,
L. V. Gustin,
Muniz,
Jos. Clauder,
Chasseur,
Jean Schwartz,
Brown,
O'Neil,
Theodore F. Morse,
Bratton,
L. V. Gustin,
Turpin

CRESSEY, JONES & ALLEN,

Music and Musical Merchandise,

BAXTER BLOCK, PORTLAND, MAINE.

A Chance in a Life Time

to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free milling gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

Fifty Thousand Dollars

in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced. We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each), fully paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a showing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syndicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth par inside of six months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again. For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references, etc., address

OZARK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.,
MOSCOW, IDAHO,

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or not, is responsible for its payment.
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13, 1902.

Rear Admiral Henry C. Taylor, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation of the Navy Department, says while the allowance of enlistments for the Navy is now but 25,000, 40,000 will soon be needed to man the new ships to be constructed.

A crusade against lynching is about to be inaugurated by prominent Southern gentlemen without regard to politics. It is believed an incalculable amount of injury is being done the South by the frequent lynchings occurring in different sections of an otherwise delightful country to live in.

There is no excuse for the disgusting morbidity exhibited by persons securing relics of the convict, Tracy, who committed suicide last Tuesday, rather than be taken alive. Such scenes occurring occasionally make us doubt, as do our neighbors, our boasted civilization.

An action to restrain J. P. Morgan & Co. and the United States Steel Corporation from retiring \$200,000,000 of preferred stock and issuing the same amount of bonds in its place has been brought before Vice-Chancellor Emery, of Newark, N. J., who has given counsel for defendants until Aug. 6, to file affidavits.

In order that China may be better able to pay the indemnity she owes this and other countries her duties on imports have been reduced to 12% and her exports to 7½%, abolishing the like tax. A commercial treaty endorsing this action has been negotiated with the British Commissioners, to which the U. S. has assented.

Oct. 1, is the date fixed for the formal opening and dedication of the Washington Public Library, better known as the Carnegie Library. This gift from Mr. Carnegie, as is well known, is for the benefit of every citizen of the United States, and the greatest of earthly gifts, who repudiates the title of philanthropist, will be present at the dedication.

The building operations of the country during the last year involved an expenditure of \$8,000,000,000, a gain of one billion over those of the year previous. The value of clay products, mostly brick and tile, were \$110,211,587, a gain of \$13,999,242 over the year 1900. The gain and increase in the brick industry is unprecedented, there having been a billion more made in 1901 than in 1900, whilst the price advanced from \$5.41 to \$5.66 per thousand.

It is reported that desertions have occurred from the U. S. S. Mayflower, recently used as the President's yacht, on account of bad food, etc., but the Navy Department authorize the following statement: "No desertions have occurred from the Mayflower, but other ships are not so fortunate. Men have deserted, and the number has steadily grown, and the department has gone into the interior to get recruits. The department is doing everything in its power to make the service attractive; is providing additional ratings and increased pay, and a new and palatable ration has been supplied."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Cast H. Fletcher*

STATE NEWS.

Minot celebrated its centennial last Thursday.

\$45,355 was the amount of the Simpson collection at Old Orchard, last Sunday.

Frank Butler of Farmington was robbed by local talent of \$15, one night last week.

Busy times in Houlton where they are hustling with characteristic Aroostook energy to build a new business section above the ashes of the great June fire.

The directors of the Union Shoe Co., whose plant in Ellsworth was shut down three months ago, have made the announcement that they will resume business at once with 125 hands.

And now another Maine parson wants to be a sheriff. This time it is Rev. W. E. Purinton, Methodist, of Rumford, and he has been nominated by Oxford Co. Prohibitionists.

A Haynesville farmer recently lost eight young cattle by their getting into a logging camp in the pasture, where they starved to death after accidentally shutting themselves in.

The Bath Times says that the Bath Iron Works is badly handicapped at the present time by the difficulty of securing men. It is almost impossible to secure them either at home or from other places.

A well-defined case of small pox was discovered Wednesday in the Coronado at Peak's Island. It was a woman who had just arrived at the island, and as she was at once removed to the pest house and all precautions taken, no trouble is anticipated.

Elijah Norton, the Dover fox farmer, is doing a thriving business and his place is most interesting to visit. Last season he sold enough to pay all his expenses for fitting up and stocking his enclosures. One pair of black foxes sold for \$500. He has now about 35 foxes on hand.

President Roosevelt will be in Maine, according to present plans, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 26 and 27. The special train will stop in Portland two hours Tuesday afternoon. A stop of an hour will be made in Lewiston, and the president will spend Tuesday evening and night with Governor Hill at Augusta. Wednesday he will attend the Eastern Maine Fair at Bangor, and in the afternoon will leave for Ellsworth, where he will be entertained by Senator Hale until the train leaves for New Hampshire at 10 o'clock.

Laborers on the farm of Willard H. Wiswell, at Pot Head, mouth of the Machias river unearthed last Saturday, a rusty cannon ball about three inches in diameter and weighing over three pounds. This is supposed to be a relic of the attack on Machias by the British squadron under Sir George Collier in August, 1776. Tradition states that the brig "Hope" of Collier's force, anchored at this point in the river during the engagement and was fired on from the south bank by the defenders of the town with the solitary piece of artillery which they possessed.

Richard Stone, employed in the Lewiston Journal office, was coming in from Sabbath Sunday night and was standing on the running board near the front of the car. When about opposite the residence of Dr. Garcelon, Sr., he leaned out and was struck by a tree and knocked from the car. He struck against a bank in such a way that he rolled under the wheels, which passed over his legs and part of his body. The right leg was cut clean off above the knee and the left was so badly crushed that it will have to be amputated if the man survives. Besides he received bad cuts in the head and side. The man was taken to the French hospital but cannot live.

Eight bushel of beans baked in a hole in the ground! This was one important feature of Minot's centennial celebration, last week.

On Tuesday, Henri Boudreau of St. John, P. Q., was drowned in Eagle Lake, in Aroostook county. With him at the time was Russell C. Brown, son of Postmaster Brown of Eagle Lake Plantation. Brown was saved. The accident was caused by the capsizing of their canoe.

Mrs. N. Plummer of South Berwick has presented Rev. Fred A. Leitch, the pastor, in behalf of the Old Orchard Methodist church, a handsome residence on the Old Orchard road, formerly occupied by Postmaster Hill. Mrs. Plummer recently gave \$5,000 in money to the church.

George Ford, aged 70, ex-alderman, of Ready street, Ottawa; Walter Basham, aged 55, chief train dispatcher of the Grand Trunk, of Port St. Charles street, Montreal, and Miss Florence J. Thomas, aged 20, of Shuter street, Montreal, were drowned while bathing at Old Orchard, Thursday forenoon.

From the Dead River valley comes the usual complaint that the deer are eating the crops. Farmers have devised the method of stringing the fields as they would to keep crows away, but in addition, tied bells along at intervals. The method in vogue over in the Coplin section is to erect poles over the fields and at evening to run up on each pole a lantern. These are to be seen all along the valley like so many lighthouses.

The largest and most extensive trolley system ever planned in Maine has just been launched. It contemplates the building of railway lines through various towns in Oxford, Cumberland and York counties, the whole system to comprise 90 miles of track. The enterprise is backed by George B. James of Boston, who is the principal promoter of the big paper and pulp mills now in process of construction at Portsmouth, N. H. This company has bought large tracts of valuable wood lands in the counties named above and in New Hampshire, and the railroads are needed to haul the timber to the mills where it will be manufactured into pulp and paper. The mill company has a capital of \$25,000,000 and it is proposed to have the largest plant in the world.

The geological survey announces that Maine is fifth in the value of stone products among the states of the Union. Pennsylvania is first, with a total product last year of \$10,772,280; Vermont came second with a product valued at \$5,366,740; Ohio was third with rising \$5,000,000; New York was fourth, Maine fifth and Indiana, Massachusetts and Illinois coming after in the order named. The value of the stone product in Maine was over \$2,000,000. There has been a marked increase in the total of crushed stone products, because of the buildings of good roads. Maine is one of the nineteen states of the Union, where mica is mined. The industry, in Maine is of recent origin, although mica has been mined extensively in New Hampshire for several years.

HANOVER.

Mrs. Etta Bean has moved from Hanover to East Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lunt and son Arthur of Falmouth, are visiting at Mr. E. E. Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Norton have returned to their home in Portland.

Mrs. Geo. Virgin of Rumford Falls, spent a part of last week at Indian Rock Camp.

Misses Ada Richardson and Blanche Russell of Hanover, and Miss Agnes Barton of Bethel, are staying at Camp Brula.

Mr. Norton who has been a guest at the Ferns, has returned to his home in Boston.

Mr. Richardson has joined his wife at their pretty summer home, the Ferns, Howards Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Holt visited their daughter at Rumford Falls last week.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Cast H. Fletcher*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A peony growing in West Bath, N. H., was brought from Connecticut 120 years ago.

A Viking ship 49 feet long has been unearthed on the Island of Karmoo, Norway.

It is expected that \$10,000,000 worth of steel steamships will be built on the American side of the Great Lakes for service in 1903.

Mrs. Eliza Young, the oldest actress on the American stage, died Sunday at the Actors' Fund Home, West New Brighton, S. I. She was 92 years of age.

Chief Engineer Melville will not be retired on account of his age, but will be retained in active service because of his ability and great experience.

A dispatch was received in Washington, Sunday, announcing the death of Senator James McMillan of Michigan at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., Sunday morning.

Fire in the Landon Hotel, San Angelo, Tex., Sunday morning, occasioned the death of seven people, who were burned to a crisp, and a property loss of \$75,000.

A dispatch from Rome says that the Pope has notified the reigning houses of Europe, that no more dispensations for consanguineous marriages will be granted, in order to stop degeneration.

The South and West are being scoured for recruits for the U. S. Navy. The Pennsylvania coal strikers, many of whom applied for enlistment, could not pass the examination.

Developments show that fifteen persons were killed and forty injured in the freight and construction train wreck on the Milwaukee road Wednesday afternoon.

Sixteen men are known to have been killed and others are reported missing as the result of an explosion of gas in one of the mines of the Union coal and Coke Co. at Bowen, near Trinidad, Colo., last week.

Geo. P. Rowell of New York sold his summer residence in Lancaster, N. H., at auction, last week, to Congressman McCall of Massachusetts, for \$7100. The property cost Mr. Rowell over \$25,000.

During a wind storm that raged for half an hour at Kansas City, Kas., Sunday, more than 200 dwellings, and other buildings were completely or partially unroofed, wires were blown down, huge chimneys toppled over, hundreds of trees were uprooted, and business streets were strewn with awnings and signs. The new Masonic Temple and high school building were unroofed and a portion of the South Tenth street Methodist church was blown down.

Walter A. Scott, president of the Illinois Wire Co., was stabbed to death in the Monadnock building, Chicago, Saturday, by Walter L. Stebbins, a civil and consulting engineer with offices in the same building. A typewriter who was in hearing says, they quarrelled over a bill of \$3000, and Stebbins declares he struck Scott in self-defense, hitting twice with a large steel paper knife.

The grasshopper harvest has begun in Southern New Hampshire. Several two-horse machines are owned in Franklin and adjoining towns, and from two to ten bushels of the insects are being caught daily. The horses are hitched on to the machine twelve feet apart, and are driven at a trot; the hoppers coming in contact with the canvas back of the pans, are thrown into the pans of suds from which they are scooped and measured. After they have been officially measured they are used by the farmers for fertilizer, "it being claimed that they are of considerable value in this respect. The State pays \$1 per bu. bounty, and a bushel an hour is considered a fair average."

Cooking Ware. "ROYAL BLUE."

White Inside. Blue Outside.
Fire Proof and Absolutely Hygienic.
Bake Pans. Stew Kettles.
7 inch, 12 cts. 2 quarts, 14 cts.
9 inch, 12 cts. 4 quarts, 22 cts.
11 inch, 20 cts. 6 quarts, 30 cts.

"WHY NOT WRITE US?"
New England Home Furnishing Co.,
No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

King Edward has signalled his coronation in a memorable manner, by the munificent gift to the nation of Osborne House, one of the favorite residences of the late Queen Victoria.

Rev. Jacob Weller, who died at Hancock, Maryland, Aug. 4, had been pastor of one church for more than forty years, in which time he never accepted a salary or other compensation, and never took up a collection on Sunday.

A paper mill to cost \$2,500,000 and to be located on the American side of the Soo, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is the latest addition which Francis H. Clergue, formerly of Bangor, is to make to the collection of great industries in the vicinity.

Surrounded in a wheat field by armed men, wounded and bleeding, Tracy, the famous escaped convict, put his gun to his head and shot himself, Tuesday night of last week, leaving only his dead body for the law.

In an attempt to rescue her two-year-old daughter from death by burning, after the child had overturned a lighted oil stove, Mrs. B. S. Shaw of Wakefield, Mass., last Thursday, received injuries from which she can not recover. The child will also die.

A mortgage recorded last week at the Rockingham county, N. H., register of deeds' office filed 144 sheets of a finely printed pamphlet and represented security for 5 per cent. gold bonds to the amount of \$10,000,000 given by the White Mountain Paper Co.

Undoubtedly the largest known tree in the world has been discovered at Fresno, Calif., on the government reservation far up in the Sierras. Six feet from the ground, it takes a line 154 feet long to encircle the tree, making it over 50 feet in diameter.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. Mary Matherson, Mrs. Carter Grover, Mrs. George Manley and daughter Grace visited at Geo. Grover's last week.

A number of the farmers are through haying in spite of the dull weather.

W. R. Rice has had an attack of lumbago incapacitating him for work for a few days.

Mrs. Louisa Rand is visiting her daughter in Gorham, N. H. Cleve Wilson, her grandson, came after her.

Mrs. Isaac Flint is able to ride out.

Wellington Bird has returned to Bryant Pond.

The C. E. Society will celebrate its 13th anniversary. Rev. Mr. Hale will give a talk on Life in Japan, which will be very interesting.

"Aunt Charlotte" Cummings doesn't mind a two mile walk, and she is 83 years old.

Quite a number from R. M. Grange attended the Field Meeting at South Waterford the 13th.

Round Mountain Grange will hold one more meeting in the evening, at which they will exemplify the unwritten work.

GROVER HILL.

Haying is badly delayed on account of the rainy season.

Miss Iva Ring of Portland, was the guest of her brother, Herbert, Ring last week.

Milton H. Bean of South Acton, Mass., is a guest at the home of his uncle, Freeland Bennett.

Mrs. Esther Libby and grandson, Ralph Stubbs, of Massachusetts, are visiting at Peter Wheeler's.

Gwendolyn Stearns is with friends in Norway for a few weeks.

STOCKS

IN THE
ARIZONA REDUCTION CO.

IS BACKED BY THE
American Mines Development Company

Which is the owner of nine different companies, and any one purchasing stock in the former will have an interest in all. Bethel people are interested and 11,000 shares have already been taken. Selling now at

10 CENTS PER SHARE,
Charter membership price. All stock guaranteed. For full particulars, terms, etc., enquire of

E. E. RANDALL,
Bethel, Me.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

TO
PORTLAND, the ISLANDS,
HARPSWELL AND
OLD ORCHARD.

Commencing July 20th and each Sunday thereafter until September 14th, 1902. (Tickets will not be sold to Old Orchard on September 14th.) Special train will leave Bethel at 7:11 a. m. Returning from Portland at 6:15 p. m. Fares for Round Trip are as follows:

PORTLAND, . . . \$1.00
THE ISLANDS, . . . \$1.25
HARPSWELL, . . . \$1.35
OLD ORCHARD, . . . \$1.40

BERLIN EXCURSION.

Sunday Excursions to Gorham and Berlin, N. H., leave Bethel at 11:14 A. M. Fare for Round Trip, 45 cts.

For Tickets and full information, apply to S. F. BALL, Agent Grand Trunk Railway.

Miss Tenney of South Paris, was a recent guest of Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson.

There are several guests at Cobblestone Farm.

Amy Wheeler has returned home, after a visit with her brother and uncle at Gilead.

John Ring has gone home for a short visit.

Dr. I. H. Wight and A. G. Wiley were at N. A. Stearns' Sunday.

Beauty Spots in Hoosac Valley.

Of the many popular summer grounds and interesting sections reached by rail from Boston, that portion of Massachusetts known as the "Hoosac Country and Deerfield Valley" stands preeminent.

A beautiful section of country with a delightful river watering the green fields and freshening the verdure, the Hoosac River lends a charm to the other attractions of this valley.

The many historically celebrated spots, which have been praised and admired by Longfellow and Hawthorne, are another interesting feature, but the main beauty and prime attraction of this justly celebrated region, is the forest covered hills, "The Berkshires."

Here also will be seen the monster "Hoosac Tunnel" which is cut through the massive walls of the mountain rock.

Send two cents in stamps to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, for their illustrative and descriptive book "Hoosac Country and Deerfield Valley," which describes in detail the wonders of this region.

MARRIED.

In Berlin, Aug. 2, by R. N. Chamberlin, J. P. Charles S. Russell and Gertrude A. Richardson, both of Gorham.

In Shelburne, N. H., July 27, by Jas. Simpson, Justice of Peace, Henry Albert Perkins and Helen Mabel Mason, both of West Bethel.

WEST B.

All the Latest News
Without sunshine

An invention for her brother

Miss Grace M.

home from Portland

an absence of three

J. G. Coffin and

Locke Mills visit,

ham and family, la

Miss Iva Haggel

staying a few we

uncle, A. J. Haskel

Lewis Tyler and

ed by three grand

East Burke, Vermo

August is passing

just and no searc

complained of.

Mrs. Minnie E.

spent last week w

Miss Rosa Bean v

in the store of H.

away on a short v

Mrs. Annie Wil

ome time was hous

E. Pike, has returne

Portland.

Mrs. Vienna Holl

ing her sister, Mrs.

and son Milton, of

Mass.

A lady suggests th

"Lone Men's Paradi

to "Gander Row" i

by an Eve.

Mrs. Grace Mitche

ren of Methuen, Ma

ing her parents, Mr.

Masson.

Mrs. Hattie A. Gro

on Saturday and

only sister, Mrs.

am, and three oth

om Bethel Hill.

Charles P. Denniso

Situate, Mass., is

action with his i

and Mrs. Harlan P. D

W. D. Mills was ca

ster, Mass., last w

ath of his aunt, M

sfore.

Parties from Lock

ilton have been look

tel property with an

asing the same and

use.

Fewer Gallons; Wea

You can paint a bu

ver gallons of Devo

ne than with Mixe

will wear twice as l

oil mixed by han

R. Wiley.

NEWRY CORN

h, yes, the weather's ba

what's the use of sigh

etime we'll find the ha

only we keep trying.

rk patiently and with a

at shall not be defeat

up singing on and w

haying stands complet

Bear River Grangers

al gathering on Thur

on and a wide-awake

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

An invention for making hay without sunshine is being talked of.

Mrs. Salome Lane is housekeeping for her brother-in-law, J. Ed. Pike.

Miss Grace Mason returned home from Portland, Sunday, after an absence of three weeks.

J. G. Coffin and daughter of Locke Mills visited Charles Dunham and family, last week.

Miss Iva Haggett of So. Paris is staying a few weeks with her uncle, A. J. Haskell, and family.

Lewis Tyler and wife are visited by three grandchildren from East Burke, Vermont.

August is passing away without rust and no scarcity of water is complained of.

Mrs. Minnie E. Mason of Hale spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Jane M. Wheeler.

Miss Rosa Bean who is employed in the store of H. W. Dennison, is away on a short vacation.

Mrs. Annie Wilson who for some time was housekeeper for J. E. Pike, has returned to her home in Portland.

Mrs. Vienna Holt is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Mary M. Bean, and son Milton, of South Acton, Mass.

A lady suggests that the name "Lone Men's Paradise" be changed to "Gander Row" until inhabited by an Eve.

Mrs. Grace Mitchell and children of Methuen, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mason.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover was visiting on Saturday and Sunday by her only sister, Mrs. Addie Lapam, and three other relatives from Bethel Hill.

Charles P. Dennison, a teacher Scituate, Mass., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan P. Dennison.

W. D. Mills was called to Worcester, Mass., last week, by the death of his aunt, Mrs. Francis Stone.

Parties from Locke Mills and Hilt have been looking over the hotel property with an idea of purchasing the same and opening the house.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer. You can paint a building with fewer gallons of Devco Lead and than with Mixed Paints, and will wear twice as long as lead oil mixed by hand. Sold by R. Wiley.

NEWRY CORNER.

Yes, the weather's bad this true, what's the use of sighing?

Sometimes we'll find the haying through only we keep trying.

Work patiently and with a will at shall not be defeated;

By singing on and wield the scythe haying stands completed."

Bear River Grangers had their gathering on Thursday afternoon and a wide-awake meeting it

st have been judging, by the files and account of the "Sisters" from me met at the close of the session.

Miss Fannie Hastings called on Saturday afternoon.

The little white pony has recovered and Miss Grace Hastings can ride again.

Kennison of Albany, was in on Monday with dry-goods household wares.

Mr. and Mrs. Neville Howard are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cole recently.

Besley Saunders is harvesting grass on Lafores York's farm.

Warner Cole is unable to work account of a sprained wrist.

Sturston's mill has ceased operating for the present and the men are transformed into makers.

Miss Eliza Chase made us a visit on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Chapman, sons, Alvin and Frank Chapman, visited their father, Jonathan Chapman of Bethel, on Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Gerry of Caribou, is guest of H. S. Hastings.

Mrs. Fred Huse of Carrabassett, attended the Sabbath service at church in company with family of Marshall Swain.

Mr. pastor, Rev. W. H. Congdon, and Mrs. Congdon, an invalid, made much more comfortable.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

The Baptist Sunday school had a picnic Tuesday at Gibson's Grove.

Mrs. Mary Chandler is visiting her son, Mr. Fred Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Park are taking a vacation at Old Orchard.

Miss Hattie Farrar of Assinippi, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Alton Curtis of North Paris, was in town Friday.

Miss Georgia Brett and Miss Emerson of Beverly, Mass., are visiting at Charles Brett's.

Mr. C. C. Colby is in Berlin, N. H., this week on business.

Miss Lena Hicks is at home for a short vacation.

Miss Ida Tibbetts of Portland, is spending a week with her friend, Miss Abbie Starbird.

The Congregational Society gave a lawn party Friday night; on account of the rain it was held in the church.

Mrs. Virgil Wilson and Mrs. Will Morton are visiting in Gorham, N. H.

Miss Lettie Farrar of Auburn, is visiting relatives here a few days.

Mr. Ernest Record is at home for a short vacation.

Mr. Henry Wing of Bath, spent Sunday at Mr. George Giles'.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 1y Aug 22

NORWAY.

Isaac F. Titcomb died at his home on Crockett Ridge, Wednesday forenoon of last week. He had been sick but a few days with diabetes. He was born in Norway, Jan. 3, 1840. Served in Co. G, Fifth Maine Infantry, and saw considerable service. After his discharge after a service of nearly three years he returned to Norway where he has since lived on the old homestead. In 1872 he married Lydia A. Parsons, who with three children survives him. He was a member of Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., Fifth Maine Regimental Association, and a member of Norway Grange. Funeral services were Saturday at 11 a. m., attended by Rev. B. F. Fickett.

Frank S. Parsons and sister of Dorchester, Mass., are staying with their brother, John W. Parsons at the homestead farm on Pike Hill for a few weeks.

Miss Maude Thompson has joined her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Thompson, at Rock Island for the summer.

Jesse Allard and Howard Moulton started on their annual carriage drive to Freedom, N. H., and a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Knight and family of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., are enjoying life at the Hayden Cottage.

Verne M. Whitman is visiting with his wife and son at St. Andrews, N. B.

A crew of men were at work Saturday erecting new poles for the new system of street lights.

Will K. Holmes has given up the position of sub-master of the Norway High school, to which he had been elected, to accept the principalship of the High school in Lubec, Maine. Percy E. Hathaway of this place, who graduated from Colby College this year, has been chosen sub-master of the Norway school.

Co. D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., went to Augusta Tuesday for a few days at the annual muster. The company is in first class condition and will bring back one or more of the prizes offered for good marksmanship.

The Walkers of South Paris, Norway and St. Louis had a reunion and a picnic at Gibson's Grove Thursday. The day was fine, and the occasion was enjoyed by a party of thirty-one, representing nine different families.

Miss Helen Bartlett has returned home from Massachusetts, where she has spent the past year.

Mr. Frank Bartlett and daughter, Miss Olive Bartlett, from Massachusetts, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Bartlett and two children from Waltham, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bartlett, for a few weeks.

F. P. Bartlett is clerking in the drug store of G. R. Wiley, Bethel.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Morgan in company with Mr. and Mrs. Claud W. Florence and daughter Dawn, left here for Berlin, N. H., the 1st, where they will make a brief stay and then proceed to Norwich, Vt. where they have purchased a farm. They have ever been very pleasant neighbors, and it was with much regret we saw them go from this place.

Len Sumner has returned from his work on the river, having worked nearly 80 days.

E. S. Skillings spent Sunday with his wife and daughter at this place.

A man, claiming the name of Charles Sumner, has purchased and moved on to the farm recently occupied by L. G. Morgan.

It is reported that Adelmor Brown has sold his beautiful residence in Peabody, Mass., and will come to Maine to live.

J. T. Chapman and wife of Berlin, N. H., recently visited Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Lane.

Mrs. Geo. Jewett and daughter Mina of Berlin, N. H., were at Seth Mason's last week. They were returning from Livermore Falls where they had been spending some weeks.

Miss Eliza Mason has a peach tree which stands nine feet and four inches tall and has seven large peaches on it. Miss Mason planted the stone five years ago and it is a very handsome tree.

One of the prettiest sights about here is the "old mother con, Fisty," and her three half-grown babies at Miss Amy Bean's.

Mr. John R. Oliver, a native of Bethel, who has been absent several years, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Hiram Wilson, and other friends in town.

Roger E. Flint and Harry S. Flint from Brockton, Mass., are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Flint. Mrs. G. W. McGinly and two children of Newry, are also visiting at the same place.

Mrs. Stone of Worcester, Mass., who has been visiting at R. G. Lane's is now with friends in Newry and Hanover.

E. H. Grover

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

EAST BETHEL.

Eugene Bean has closed his home here and gone away to work.

Misses Florence and Barbara Carter were guests at Z. W. Bartlett's last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Insley Young is entertaining her sister, Miss Moore from Danvers, Mass.

Mrs. Etta Bean from Hanover has moved to this place, and is ready to please her many friends and patrons with the latest cut and styles in dressmaking.

Miss Helen Bartlett has returned home from Massachusetts, where she has spent the past year.

Mr. Frank Bartlett and daughter, Miss Olive Bartlett, from Massachusetts, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Bartlett and two children from Waltham, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bartlett, for a few weeks.

F. P. Bartlett is clerking in the drug store of G. R. Wiley, Bethel.

BRYANT POND.

Wm. J. Walsh of Boston is staying at the Glen Mountain House.

Everybody was shocked and surprised to hear Friday morning that John Tobin, the predecessor of Landlord Allen, was found dead in his stable at Ridgelyville. The cause of death was supposed to be heart failure.

The house of Mrs. Lizzie Meader was entered recently and some eggs broken over the floor and a few things stolen. Two boys are the supposed house breakers and Sheriff Tucker was here on Wednesday and took one of them away with him. The other went Thursday.

Miss Crystal Chase is visiting at Alden Chase's.

Mrs. Mont Chase and son went to South Paris, Wednesday.

Albert Bowker, Harry Day, James Farnum and Fred Farnum, members of the West Paris baseball club, went to Dixfield Thursday and played with the Dixfield nine. The result was that the score stood 2 to 0 in favor of West Paris. This makes the 7th game that the West Paris' nine have played this season, and they have had the good fortune to win every game.

A chapter of the Eastern Star will soon be organized in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Perham who have been staying at Miss Sylvia Perham's, left for home Saturday morning.

There will be an entertainment at Grange Hall, under the auspices of the Universalist society, Thursday evening, Aug. 14. There will be singing and readings by Miss Mina Bowley of Lewiston. After the entertainment there will be a social dance.

Preaching at the Universalist church Aug. 17, by Miss Eleanor Forbes.

Mrs. W. T. Elliot who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Peverley, has gone to No. Norway to visit F. Q. Elliott and wife.

Mrs. J. C. Littlefield and children are visiting relatives and friends in Westbrook and South Windham.

After a short rest, Mrs. Betsey Blodgett is again at work for Horace Littlefield.

Fred W. Peverley of So. Braintree, Mass., is the guest of his uncle, D. D. Peverley.

Mrs. H. L. Elliott was at her parental home a few days last week.

Mrs. F. T. Stevens has gone to Greenfield, Mass., to visit her father; she will also visit her daughter, Mrs. Chester Mann, at Athol before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen of Portland are in town.

The funeral of John Tobin who died so suddenly at Rumford Falls, last Friday, was held in the Universalist church Sunday,—interment in Lakeside cemetery.

Cyrus Millet is doing some carpenter work for S. G. Wyman.

Ellsworth Hill and wife with Fred Hill were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Wilson Thomas of East Rumford, Mrs. Guy Briggs and daughter of South Paris, were guests of Mrs. Dexter Peverley quite recently.

The puff of the steam launch is heard on the lake every pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Waterhouse and son are at Mrs. A. C. Ricker's.

A party of seven occupy camp Cohasset, taking their meals at A. C. Ricker's. Camp Sampson is also tenanted by campers.

GORHAM, N. H.

The village is thronged with visitors and many of the large boarding houses have turned away guests for lack of accommodations. The Willis House is full and quite a number of rooms at private houses near by.

Mrs. Clarence Percy of Saco, has been the guest of Mrs. Annie Moore at "Lavenham," Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovis of Boston, are boarding at Shelburne and are seen on our streets occasionally.

Mrs. Howard Carpenter and little daughter, Lottie, of Lyndhurst, N. J., are visiting with Mrs. J. F. Libby while Messrs. Libby and Carpenter are away on a trip to Utah.

Rev. Arthur Benedict of South

This is the Season for

GLASS JARS

We have a full line of

Mason Jars,

Lightning Jars,

Royal Jars.

Each in pints, quarts and two quarts. Also Rubbers for the same. Get them while they are in abundance and then you will have them when you need them.

Hastings Bros., Bethel, Maine.

This is the Time to Buy a

BICYCLE

If you wish to get one cheap. I have six or eight new and second-hand Wheels which I offer at very low prices, in order to close out what I have in stock.

One Niagara Ladies' Wheel, new, was \$20.00; now \$15.00

One Niagara Ladies' Wheel, been used a little, was \$20.00; now \$12.00

One Mars,—high-grade tires, was \$18.50, now \$13.50

Two Gents' Crowns. were \$25.00; now \$17.50

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.

EDWARD: KING,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

Natick, Mass., occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday and preached a very able sermon to a large congregation. He was pastor of this church about twenty years ago.

A very pleasing concert was given at the Methodist church last Thursday evening by local talent, assisted by Miss Amy C. Balch of Lynn, Mass., soprano, Mrs. Clara Crosby, reader and others from out of town.

Mr. Charles S. Russell formerly of Bethel, Me., and Miss Gertrude A. Richardson of this place, were united in marriage at Berlin, Aug. 2. They will reside at Gorham, Upper Village.

A party of seven from this place visited Glen Ellis Falls last Friday, stopping at "The Glen" for dinner, and were greatly pleased with their cordial reception. This house was formerly used by the help when the old Glen House was standing, but has been enlarged and a spacious piazzas built around, a bath room added and all modern conveniences. It is now owned by E. Libby & Sons and is under the management of E. W. Libby, the junior member of the firm. Parties visiting Mt. Washington or any of the points of interest around there, can be sure of the best of accommodations at this house.

Mrs. Esther Willis has returned from a month's visit with her children in Portland.

E. L. Stevens and wife returned last Thursday from a week's visit in Fryeburg and Chatham.

Mr. Isaac Wight is having his house wired for electric lights.

Walter Brinck and Ernest Farrar attended the dance at Newry Saturday evening. Most of the young people in town met at the hall where two pleasant hours were passed in dancing.

Yours truly,
F. W. Devoe & Co.
G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

GRAFTON

Will Pratt attended the Grange at Errol, N. H., last Saturday evening.

Carrie and Mertie Brooks who are working at Poplar Hotel were at their homes here over Sunday.

J. W. Brown has finished haying on his mother's farm and has returned to his home at Rumford Falls. Elmer Burrill who has been helping him, is now working for G. A. Otis.

Mrs. Alva Coolidge and son of Upton, were in town Sunday and attended church. Miss Stebbins' sermon was very interesting and much enjoyed by those present. The subject was "The Mission of Happiness."

Walter Brinck and Ernest Farrar attended the dance at Newry Saturday evening. Most of the young people in town met at the hall where two pleasant hours were passed in dancing.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

TRUE'S
Pin Worm
ELIXIR
The only safe, reliable remedy for worms in children or adults. 50c per bottle. Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.

BERLIN, N. H.

Labor Day will be celebrated in this city this year, for the first time.

Frank Ridlon of Boston, Mass., was in the city last week on electric road business.

W. F. Andrus and wife are in Portland, where Mr. Andrus is under medical treatment.

J. T. Chapman and wife have been visiting their old home in Bethel, Me., for a few days.

Mrs. W. S. Peabody of Portland, Me., is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Hobbs.

Mrs. Dr. Davis of Randolph, N. Y., has been visiting her son and old friends in the city for a few days.

Mrs. Gen. J. B. Gordon of Savannah, Ga., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. B. Brown, on High street.

Miss Maud McMahon has returned home after a month's visit with her mother in Brompton, P. Q.

Mrs. Walter Austin of Troy, N. Y., who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. C. M. Bean, has returned to her home.

Joseph Steinfeld and wife have returned from their trip to the Thousand Islands and Caledonian Springs.

Miss Blanche Hobbs has accepted a position with R. H. White & Co. of Boston, Mass., and commenced upon her duties last week.

Charles H. Wardwell of Boston, Mass., was in the city the first of the week. He and his family are spending their vacation in Bethel, Me., this summer.

The City National Bank has purchased the property in Postoffice square owned by the W. W. Mason estate, paying \$7000 for the same. They will probably erect a fine block on the lot another season.

RUMFORD FALLS.

John Tobin of Mexico was found dead seated in his office chair in his livery stable office at Mexico Friday morning about four o'clock by a hostler by the name of Perham. Mr. Tobin had not been feeling well for the past few days but seemed all right Thursday evening, and about 11:30 was sleeping in his chair, being found dead as stated above. Mr. Tobin was well known as formerly proprietor of the hotel at Bryant Pond.

Arrangements are now under way for a ball game between Dixfield and Rumford Falls for a purse of \$400.

Misses Theresa and Ella Burditt are spending a few weeks in Boston and vicinity with friends.

W. F. S. Litchfield and wife of Revere, Mass., were in town for a few days, the guests of F. F. Bartlett and wife.

Mrs. F. B. Carroll and daughter Melita, and Miss Edith Flagg have gone to New London, Conn., to visit relatives.

Dr. C. W. Brown, wife and daughters, Louise and Gertrude, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Britton, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Dow, have returned to their home at Livermore Falls.

Wm. Mann was in Portland last week where he attended the exercises which took place in honor of Old Home Week. Mr. Mann took part in the parade Tuesday, playing the bag pipes upon which instrument he is an artist.

Rev. Rufus Dix left for his home in Boston, Monday morning.

The span of horses which ran away from H. C. Dunton were found in the old graveyard behind the Wheeler house so called, now owned by Dr. J. A. Nile, Friday afternoon. The wagon was overturned and damaged some. The horses were all safe and sound.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.

"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbors was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now, (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.



BAD BACKS

A painful back. A lame, weak, an aching back. Tells of your kidney ills. Backache is the kidneys' warning.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. B. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., manufacturers of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Passing of England.

"Lost England" is the title of an interesting volume recently published. The name would suggest Salvation Army literature, but it is nothing of the kind. The writer deals with the literal wasting away of that portion of the earth known as England. It seems there is going on in the Old Country that process of eating away the land on the seacoast which we see illustrated in so marked a manner at the "Graveyard of the Atlantic," our own beloved Sable Island.

While a few miles of coast are being lost and the sons of the empire are developing and adding to the national real estate millions of acres thousands of miles from home, no great alarm is going to be felt. Yet it will surprise some who have given the matter no thought to learn that an area as big as that occupied by the city of London has been absolutely lost, washed away by the sea, within the memory of persons still living. "Every year," says the writer, "we lose a tract of land the size of Gibraltar. On the east coast alone we lose territory more than the equal in size to the Island of Heligoland."

It seems that in parts of England the vanishing of the land can be almost seen, so fast is it melting away. The last generation of tenants at Leasowe Castle, in Cheshire, lived half a mile from the sea. The present tenants see the waves beat against the castle walls. This is at a place that was one and one half miles from the sea 300 years ago. Not far from the same place, we are told of a few barren acres of sea-washed waste where formerly was an island on which 4000 of Queen Elizabeth's troops were once quartered.

Three times in recent years a lighthouse in the south of England has been removed in consequence of the movement of the sea, and there are a dozen towns and villages now beneath the sea which were once on the map of Yorkshire. Churches engulfed by the sea may be seen at some parts of the English coast; low tide at Wirral, on the Cheshire coast, reveals all that is left of what was once a great forest; and the histories of Lancashire tell of an old man born in a cottage in the centre of a town, and dying in the same cottage when it stood alone, the only inhabitable place which had escaped the ravages of the sea.

It thus resolves itself into a sum in arithmetic—at the present rate of falling away, how many years will it be before there will be but a few scattered reefs to impede free navigation over the spot where the "right little, tight little island" now sways the deep. The fact that the end will be some few hundreds of thousands of years off keeps the danger from causing panic at present. How careless the Englishman is, as to the welfare of unborn generations, sometimes. But they are such "casual covets."—Montreal Star.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

America's Grand Spa and Famous Resort, Saratoga Springs.

Mid-summer is at hand, and the vacation season at the many summer watering resorts is now at its height, especially in this so of Saratoga, the grandest, the most refreshing and the greatest of all American Summer Haunts.

The cooling springs are gushing forth with their supply of healthful mineral water; the pleasant parks are bedecked with all their summer glory; the magnificent and palatial hotels are a scene of never ending life and gaiety, while from the large verandas and spacious halls floats the pleasant strains of delightful music. And the nearby lake now presents an ideal picture, situated as it is, in a valley with receding hills on both sides, a clear, blue sheet of water with a surface dotted here and there with boats and yachts.

The famous race track is a scene of animation and enthusiasm, here are the millionaire followers of the race tracks, the pick of the country, the fastest of horses and always intense interest. Here one can view a typical American Race Track Scene, and the greatest sport in the country with a first-class patronage.

At this particular season of the year, Saratoga is alone, she distances all rivals and has enjoyment galore.

Saratoga can be reached from Boston via the Boston & Maine Railroad, which runs through cars from Boston via the Fitchburg Division.

Only a Mask.

Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Now, notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger than they were. The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not eat nor sleep well. What they need is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils and teachers generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best subserved by this great medicine which, as we know, "builds up the whole system."

How Lincoln Felt.

In 1862, says a writer in the Kansas City Journal, Colonel Alexander of Topeka, who was an intimate friend of President Lincoln, visited him at Washington and found him in a greatly depressed state of mind. "This being president isn't all it is cracked up to be, is it, Mr. Lincoln?" inquired Colonel Alexander. "No," said Lincoln, his eyes twinkling merrily. "I feel sometimes like the Irishman who, after being ridden on a rail, said, 'Begorry, if it wasn't for the honor av the thing, I'd rather walk!'"

An Ancient River.

In Long Island sound, not far from the north shore of the island, is clearly defined the channel of an ancient river. As shown by the United States coast survey, it is a gorge, having a depth of about sixty feet below the general floor of the sound on either side of it. The gorge or channel was cut into the bedrock of gneiss, the erosion of which is exceedingly slow.

A Nice Friend.

Markley—You're a nice friend to have. Why didn't you lend Borrowings the \$5 he wanted? Kraft—Why should I? Markley—To save me. You must have realized that he knew if he didn't get it from you he would from me. You've practically robbed me of that "diner."—Philadelphia Press.

To Relieve the Monotony. "You ought to have a change of scene," said the physician. "But, my dear sir," protested the patient, "I am a traveling man by profession."

"Well, that's the point. Stay home awhile and see something besides hotel rooms and stations."—Washington Star.

A man needs exercise as well as a schoolboy, but take it moderately. Some of the gnarled and knotted frames of early age are the rheumatic bodies of overworked acrobats.—Schoolmaster.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order, Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Mother—"Was your aunt glad to see you, and Tommy, and Frankie, and Fred?"

Johnny—"Yes, ma'am."

Mother—"Did she invite you to call again?"

Johnny—"Yes; and she told us to bring you, and papa, and Susie, and the dog next time."

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

"How's your husband, Mrs. O'Mallihan?"

"Sure, sor, the doctor do be sayin' if he lives to get well, he'll be all right, and if he don't, he'll die."

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Frances—"I wonder if Fred is really afraid to propose?"

Susan—"He must be, dear. Any one could see what your answer would be."

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

D'Auber—"Your daughter paints in the Dutch school, does she not?" Mrs. Newrich—"Not much, she don't. We pay \$50 a quarter to give her private lessons at home. Dutch school, indeed!"

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Mrs. Kute—"You're not really going to ask him for your new hat before he's had his dinner."

Mrs. Phoxy—"I am, indeed."

Mrs. Kute—"I should think you'd find your husband in better humor after he's had his dinner. Mine always is."

Mrs. Phoxy—"Yes, but I'd have to contend with my husband's indigestion then."

Eczema, scald head, hives, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured, Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

An Indianapolis woman called up her grocer by telephone the other day, and, after she had sufficiently scolded the man who responded, she said, "And, what's more, the next order you get from me will be the last I will ever give you." "It probably will, madam," said the voice at the other end of the wire; you are talking to an undertaker."

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

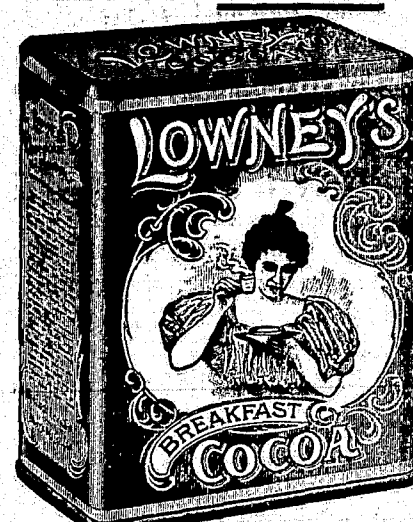
In the churchyard of Leigh, near Bolton, will be found a tombstone bearing the following amazing sentence, "A virtuous woman is 5s. to her husband." The explanation seems to be that space prevented a "crown" being cut in full, and the stone mason argued that a crown equals 5s.

Henry L. Shattuck of Shellsburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Some one asked a seasoned spinster why she had never married. "Why should I?" was the answer. "I have a parrot that swears, a cat that stays out all night, and a monkey that chews tobacco and spits."

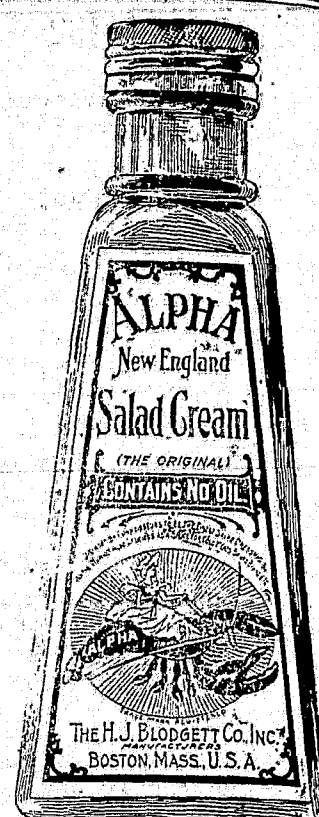
The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, - - - Bethel, Me.



Go to C. A. LUCAS' for your

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice. Fifty kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

A LEADER

CRACKERS have stood the test and are at the front. "They are it." You may find something cheaper, but nothing better. Don't fool away your time and money with inferior goods, but get the best. Once tried—never anything but the

St. Johnsbury Cracker on Your Table.

For Sale by Woodbury & Purington, Ira C. Jordan, Ceylon Rowe, D. C. Philbrook, Edwin C. Rowe, R. E. L. Farwell, C. A. Lucas, A. J. Haskell, West Bethel.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Flour, Grain and Feed Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

A choice line of

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.

THE TO

Benson's Plaster friends—they have in weakness and complaint about it and send you along and happy. Try them on. enough or cold you any bothering pain always or liver. of muscular rheum a leg worth only it anything that make and stiff, with pain. A Benson's Plaster the bad spot. The plaster—not the of your skin like a comfort and spe them. No other e ter how made on to live in the Benson's Plaster. away under them. der the Spangl the weather but the effect of Benson's Plaster as the effect of a hungry man's stomach substitutes. Get a glass, or we will number ordered receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & John



The simplest remedy for all ailments arising from a disordered system. It is a necessity of calling a doctor, and their fee is that best made in the case of the trouble. It cures the system a general packet is enough for the family bottle, 50c. for a year. All drugs

Pair of WALL PAPER

I desire to state of Bethel and I am prepared to attention to Paper Hanging. I have a nice li

WALL PAPER

and will be pleased to receive your orders for

B. F. BA

BETHEL.

WANT C

AGENTS

of T. Dewitt, REV. FRANK D. and associate editors. Only book end. Enormous. who act quickly. vite immediately. 4th St., Phila., P

MEN, not under 25 and new customers. position permanent to weekly.

GLEN BROTHER

We Will Send the

Dollar and T

110) in booklet by m (sh or stamps) co ven pen and in etches of Washing toria knighted Sli ular artistic work i ator has sample of t

UTSHILL PUBLIS

1059 Third Ave.

Savings

SEND YOUR ADDR

England Newspa et, Boston, Mass, a tiful Nickel Savin ticulars regarding VOLUME 1902 INT CYCLOPAEDIC fu ish is now being f this paper for only

For Sal

The Curtis house rner of Mechanic reets in Bethel V. ne opportunity f ous of purchasing reasonable price, I

For Sal

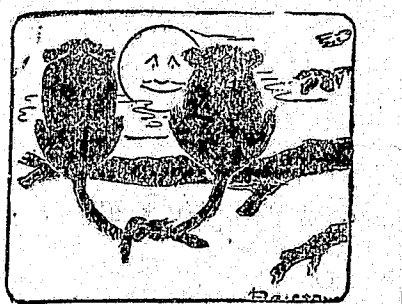
Wagon Poles and Carriages at J. C. tory.

THE TOUCH DOES IT

Benson's Plasters are like your other friends—they hate to see you in pain or in weakness and are dog-tired hearing you complain about it. They want to cure you and send you along to your business—whole and happy. They can do it and will do it. Try them on. What for? Why for any cough or cold you may be troubled with, or any other ailment, or any sore, or any burn, or any pain, or any ache, or any worry with kidneys or liver. Possibly some old clutch of rheumatism, or some old arm or leg with only half price just now. For anything that makes the machine work slow and stiff, with pain maybe in the motion of it, or a Benson's Plaster square on the spot. They are the get-out-to-morrow plasters—not the sort that go to sleep on your skin like a cat on a cushion. There is comfort and speedy relief in the touch of them. No other external remedy, no matter how made or how called, is worthy to be in the same street with Benson's Plasters. Pains and ailments melt away under them as a sheet of ice does under the Spring sun. You cannot foretell the weather but you can always foretell the effect of Benson's Plasters; it is as sure as the effect of a hot breakfast in a hungry man's stomach. But look out for substitutes. Get the genuine. All drug stores, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels. Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ailments that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Ripans Tablets are enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, of 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Painting AND PAPER HANGING.

I desire to state to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to give prompt attention to Painting and Paper Hanging, and also that I have a nice line of

WALL PAPERS.

and will be pleased to take your orders for the same.

B. F. BARKER,

BETHEL, MAINE.

WANT COLUMN.

AGENTS WANTED

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE, and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents. Do not quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately CLARK & CO., 222 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

MEN, not under 25 years, to call on and new customers. No delivering. Position permanent to the right party. Write weekly.

GLENN BROTHERS, Rochester, N.Y.

We Will Send the Value of One Dollar and Ten Cents

(10) in booklet by mail for ten cents. (ash or stamps) containing twenty-five pen and ink photographs of the famous Washington life. Queen Victoria knighted Sir John Tenniel for his artistic work in London. (Your letter has sample of this.)

THERELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 1059 Third Ave., New York.

Savings Bank Free

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO THE New England Newspaper Club, 15 State Street, Boston, Mass., and secure free, beautiful Nickel Savings Bank, also full particulars regarding the new THREE VOLUME 1902 INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA DICTIONARY which is now being furnished to readers of this paper for only Five Cents a Day.

For Sale.

The Curtis house and lot at the corner of Mechanic and Railroad streets in Bethel Village. This is a fine opportunity for anyone desirous of purchasing a home at a reasonable price. Inquire of HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

Wagon Poles and Rubber Aprons Carriages at J. C. Billings' Repository.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Dipper.

"Where is the big dipper?"—and Rosie's brown eyes looked wonderingly up to the star-sprinkled skies.

"You say there's a dipper and long handle, too; I wish I could see it, dear mamma, don't you?"

"Come into the house, dear, your slate I will take, and here in their order, the stars I will make."

There—four for the dipper; the handle has three—

"I'm sure you can see it as plain as can be."

"Now let's go out doors and once more I will try."

To find that big dipper way up in the sky.

Four stars in the dipper, the handle has three.

O yes, I can see it as plain as can be.

"But what's in the dipper? Do you suppose it can be Milk, water, or coffee or chocolate or tea?"

Is it full of rain water? If so, where's the pail?

Is it full in the winter of ice, snow, or hail?

"Perhaps in that dipper so wide and so deep The silver moon waters her little star sheep; Or it may be that angels through long summer hours Store up in the dipper sweet dew for the flowers."

"O mamma! I know you once told me that there Close, close to the dipper is found the great bear, And when he is thirsty as quick as a wink He takes the big dipper and has a good drink."

—Junior Christian Endeavor World.

A "Live" Map.

ELEANOR WOODBRIDGE.

Having the whooping-cough was bad enough—as if—but having to say your lessons at home and whoop, too, and having to be certain sure somebody else was up to the head of your geography class—

"It's very hard!" lamented Jeffy. "Very hard! I s'pose I shall stand it, but it hurts me, too. And I was going to get the map prize, too."

"What prize was that, Jeff?" Uncle Martin asked, looking over the top of his paper. Uncle Martin was just home from Alaska.

"The one the teacher was going to give to the best map of the United States. I was going to get it, but now—"

Jeffy's sigh was so breezy it nearly blew Uncle Martin's newspaper out of the window.

"Were you quite sure of getting it, Jeff?"

"Pretty quite," modestly. "You see, I'm the best drawist in our geography class—the teacher says so. I can make maps like anything!"

"Can't Rebecca and Will-o'-Wisp, too?" Uncle Martin asked.

"M-m—oh—well, Becky can, some, but she isn't a drawist, you know."

Uncle Martin did not know.

"And Will-o'-Wisp?"

"Willy!" Jeff laughed till he whooped. You would know Uncle Martin had just got home from Alaska by that! Willy a drawist!

"I'll tell you what I'll do!" Uncle Martin cried, cheerily. "I'll offer a map prize—for the very best map of—Alaska!"

"Oh Uncle Martin, goody!" exclaimed delighted Jeffy.

"Goody!" echoed Becky, shyly. "You're the gooddest uncle!" little Will-o'-Wisp piped.

"Two prizes—I'll offer two. The first for the very best map, and the second for the one that tries hardest. Run off now and go to work!"

"There's only three of us—somebody's going to get left," laughed Jeffy. But he knew it wouldn't be—well, somebody that was the best drawist in the geography class. He felt sorry ahead for Becky or Will-o'-Wisp.

For almost an hour Jeffy worked. So did little Will-o'-Wisp. Becky was out in the yard, playing—lazybones! She couldn't have spent more than twenty minutes over her geography and five over her paper and pencil. Then she had given a little long sigh and gone away. Jeffy wasn't sorry any more for Becky. If you wished to be a lazybones—

"Hi-hum, I'm tired," groaned Jeffy, softly. "I wish Uncle Martin had just come home from the United—well, from somewhere else."

What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves? In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility.

How are they expelled? By

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which also builds up the system that has suffered from them. It is the best medicine for all humors.

Besides Alaska, I hate Alaska! And anyway, I'm not going to work any longer when there isn't a speck of need. "It's good enough. Becky's given up and Willy—h'm!"

He glanced at toiling little Will-o'-Wisp and smiled in his sleeve—the sleeve farthest away.

"There's no use working and working when you don't need to. Of course I could make it better, but I'm tired, and what's the use?" Jeffy yawned and stretched his short arms out as long as possible. Then he put up his map and went to reading stories.

Will-o'-Wisp worked on and on, breathing very hard indeed. His little freckly, brown face grew quite red. It was such hard work, but he tried—how little Will-o'-Wisp did try!

Out in the sunny yard little Lazybones knelt on the bank of the brook half the afternoon—till her shoulders ached, and her knees, too.

At tea-time Uncle Martin said he was ready to "judge" maps. Jeffy brought out his promptly. Then Will-o'-Wisp got his.

"M-m-m!" Uncle Martin was non-committal. "Now, Rebecca?"

"Mine's out-o'-doors," shyly, and Becky led the way to it. Where do you think it was? Marked out on the ground on both sides of the brook! It was very carefully "drawn" indeed.

"The brook is the Yukon River," explained Becky, quietly, "and those humps are the Laskan mountains—that one's Mount Logan. That's Cape Prince of Wales there." She pointed out all the features of her Alaska with earnest little face. The map was neatly outlined with little stones. It had taken a good while to "draw" it, and a good deal of skill.

"An—an' there's gold in the ground," she added, softly. "Truly gold. I planted my two rings and my five-dollar gold piece. It wouldn't be like Alaska without any gold, you know; I knew I could dig 'em up again."

"Mine 'em," corrected Jeffy. His eyes were big with wonder over the beautiful "live" map of Alaska. And he had thought it wasn't worth while to spend very much time on his map!

"I award Miss Rebecca Plummer the first prize for the very best map," the judge was saying, gravely. "And Will-o'-Wisp Plummer the second prize for trying hardest. The other contestant—"

"Don't, Uncle Martin! I'm ashamed of the other contestant—honest, I am!" cried Jeffy. "I'm going to make him draw another map to-morrow, just to show you. It won't be a prize map, but—"

"But it will be a mighty good one—needn't tell me!" interrupted Uncle Martin's big, kind voice, which was full of sympathy. "I expect to give it 'honorable mention,' anyhow!"

An Unexpected Question.

One morning about twenty years ago a lawyer on the way to his office stopped outside a barber's shop door to get a "shine."

The little bootblack who plied his trade there was no stranger to him, although he knew him only by his street name. This morning the boy was unusually silent. The lawyer missed his bright remarks and began to rally him a little, when suddenly the boy looked up in his face and said:

"Mr. Bartlett, do you love God?"

The lawyer was an upright, self-respecting man, but neither a church attendant nor given to religious thought, and he took the question at first as an attempt at a joke on the part of the boy; but he soon found it was meant in all seriousness. No one had ever asked him the question before in quite the same way, and it staggered him.

"Why do you ask me that, Bart?" he said, after a rather awkward pause. "What difference does it make to you?"

"Well, I'll tell you, sir. My mother an' me's got to get out, fer

the place we live in'll be tore down pretty soon, an' a feller like me can't pay much rent. Mother does all she can, but you see there's three of us, and me gran'mother's lame. I dunno what to do. Yesterday I heard two men talkin', an' one on 'em said God would help anybody that loved Him if they'd tell Him they was in a hole. I thought about it most all night, an' this mornin' I made up my mind I'd lay for somebody that knew Him well enough to ask Him."

The lawyer was embarrassed. All he could say to the threadbare little bootblack was that he had better ask someone else. He had better keep inquiring, he told him; for in a city of so many churches he would surely find the sort of person he wanted. He thrust a dollar into the boy's hand and hurried away.

But all that day he found his thoughts reverting to the bootblack and his strange question. "A fine position for an educated man in a Christian country!" he said to himself. "Struck dumb by an ignorant street arab! I could not answer his question. Why not?"

The lawyer was an honest man, and his self-examination ended in a resolution to find out the reason why. That evening he went, for the first time in many years, to prayer-meeting, and frankly told the whole story, without sparing himself. From that day life had a new meaning for him, and a higher purpose.

A few days later, at a conference of ministers of different denominations in the same city, the lawyer's strange experience was mentioned by the pastor who gave him his first Christian welcome. Immediately another minister told of a young man in his congregation who had been awakened to a religious life by the same question put to him by the same little bootblack. The interest culminated when a third declared that he had had a call from the bootblack himself, who had been brought to his study by a man who appreciated his unexpected question and knew how to befriend him.

Such an incident could not be allowed to end there. The boy was helped to good lodging, and to patronage which enabled him to provide better for his "family." At last he had found some body that loved God; and in time he learned to love Him himself, and "know Him well enough to ask Him." Opportunities for a decent education were opened to him, and he showed so much promise that his lawyer friend took him in, first as an office-boy and finally as a student.

Many would recognize the bootblack to-day if his name were given, not only as a member of the bar in successful practice, but as a church-member and a worker in Sunday-school. He loves boys; and the few who know that he was once a bootblack understand his interest in little fellows who need a friend. Helping them is for him loving God in the most effectual way.—Companion.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure that she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

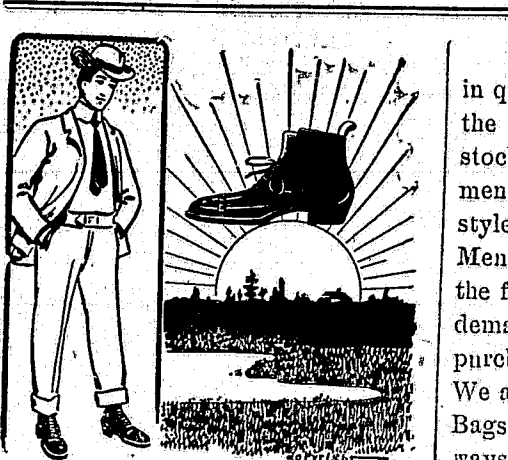
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22, 1902.

Bloss College

is the most thoroughly equipped school of business in the State of Maine. All its graduates are assured of positions. To the first representative of a town we offer a discount of 25 per cent. We secure positions for students to work for their board while attending school. Write for beautifully illustrated catalog.

Address O. D. BLISS, Manager, Lewiston, Maine.

FALL TERM Commences Monday, September 8, 1902.



SHOES THAT RISE

in quality above the merely good, are the really excellent goods in this stock. It's a representative assortment: no kind of shoe that is of good style being missing from the line. Men's and Women's Oxfords are in the foremost rank just now, and the demand for these increase as earlier purchasers spread their fame abroad. We also have a full line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Prices are always right. Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

WANT TO SELL OUT?

To get in communication with the man who wants to buy—who is looking for just such a farm as yours—let us know your selling price and we will tell you our new plan. We have sold over sixty farms within a year, and can sell yours if it is within twenty miles of us. We want agents at Farmington, Bridgton, Norway or Paris and Gorham.

Edwin A. Strout, No. 335 Water St., Augusta, Maine

BRANCH OFFICES:—Skowhegan, Shep. H. Swain, Manager; Bethel, H. H. Bean, Manager; Kent's Hill, L. H. Strout, Manager; Vassalboro, F. O. Hackett, Manager.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford: The undersigned citizens and taxpayers of Bethel, respectfully ask, that the road around Stangle's to Mrs. Charlie Stangle's as laid out by the County Commissioners in the summer of 1896, may be discontinued.

I. C. JORDAN and 143 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss: Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1902, held by adjournment, July 22, 1902.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, it is ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at Olean Hall, in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, on the 24th day of September next, at nine o'clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Bethel aforesaid, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper printed at Bethel in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the others, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and Order of Court thereon.

ATTEST: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A NATIONAL NEED.

Some Views of Peter J. Otey on Good Roads.

In an article on good roads, written shortly before his death for the New York News, the late Peter J. Otey, representative from Virginia, said:

"In my opinion the most important question before the American people today is that of good roads. Good roads, like all other good things, cost. Cheap articles are of inferior quality; hence our bad roads. If we are to have good roads, we must pay for them. To pay for them we must be taxed. Then, if taxed, how? By the federal or state government?"

"I am in favor of the whole system of roads in the country being placed under government construction, to be paid for out of the United States treasury, and having introduced a bill looking to this end, I am overwhelmed with letters from all sections of the country approving it and inquiring about it. This bill provides for the direct appropriation of \$100,000,000 to be expended in the forty-five states and four territories of the United States in proportion to population. It should become a continuing appropriation till good roads become a network over the land."

"Will anybody tell me why the United States government should not construct good roads in the various states and territories? Is there any difference in thus applying public money and applying it to creeks, branches and rivers? Both are to expedite transportation, to help interstate and foreign commerce."

FOR SALE.

Ten Cows and some matched Calves.

H. S. HASTINGS

HERRICK BROTHERS.

MACHINISTS,

W. BETHEL, ME.

STEPPING STONES.

Essay Read by Jerome C. Holmes, at the G. A. Commencement Exercises, 1902.

If we could go over the course by which some eminent man has made his way from obscurity to eminence, we should behold the path distinctly marked by stepping-stones, no less prominent and no less helpful than those sometimes found in brooks for the assistance of the traveler. Let us pass along such a course for a short distance and see what will greet our eyes.

Ah! here in the bed before us is a stone; let us examine it. It is round and smooth, and marked on it in big, bold letters is the word "Patience." No wonder we almost stumbled here, for it is well nigh impossible for one to keep from slipping on this stone. We see innumerable footprints upon it and nearly all show signs of having slipped at some time from the rock; some, however, are deeply impressed, showing that a few, at least, have touched the stone so firmly as to leave a distinct and lasting impression. We would gladly examine this further, but just ahead, another rock claims our attention.

What a queerly formed stone it is! It has the shape of a head. Here are eyes, nose, and mouth, and they seem to invite further scrutiny. What can the name of this stone be? Let us look down here below this little shelf and perhaps we will find it. Yes, it is here, "Perseverance," the very quality which encourages us to press on, forgetting all the little mishaps, paying no attention to the jeering words directed against us. It encourages us to aim high, to resolve to make our mark a little above the imprint of another. As Emerson has so happily expressed it, "to hitch our wagon to a star."

This stone directly before us is one whose shape attracts us to a closer examination. It is very small, but level, offering a perfect resting-place for the foot. And has this, too, a name? Yes, this is "Tact." Alas! the quality so little employed, so much needed, in this work-a-day world. For the feelings of thousands are daily, irreparably injured by the utterance of some unfeeling word or the performance of some tactless act.

Here the road branches, and leads by a few small stones to a very large stone, plainly visible from where we stand, and we notice that on its top is none of the slime which we have seen on the other rocks. Here are broad beds of moss, and chair-shaped rocks piled high with it. Here the dryness of rock tells of the almost incessant sunshine poured upon it. We wonder what can be the purpose of such a restful place. Perhaps the name will give some clue. Now all is clear, for here, to the right in bold type is "Idleness." The place is wonderfully alluring. Truly, we could hardly be blamed for wishing to tarry for a while in such a delightful spot. But there lurks here one great danger. When we feel the time has come for us to go, the beds of moss seem softer, the sun shines brighter than in any other spot. We stay on and on, until at last all desire to accomplish some worthy object has forsaken us. So we are ensnared and our life of promise becomes useless to ourselves and a burden to others.

And what is this other stone for, we ask ourselves. From it the moon and the stars, too, are always visible, and here and there can be seen dark clouds, scattered through the sky. This is the stone of dreams, of boyhood's happy dreams; not dreams of sleep but the waking dreams that thrill him

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample, SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. Soc. and Dr. Co. all druggists.

heart and soul, as he watches the moon and stars so swiftly gliding through their courses; now hidden for a moment behind some cloud; now shining forth again with seemingly renewed brilliancy. Surely no time in the life of man is half so happy as the time of the waking dreams. The melancholy pleasure of watching the course of nature, the growth of trees and flowers, the singing of the birds; all things seem wonderful to him. And then, too, he forms resolves which have a great influence over his after life. Truly "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

Yet another stone has no such forbidding look as some we have seen. This seems to invite us to step upon it. Yet strangely, many of us turn aside from this rock. And what can be the reason? The name is "Charity," and one would think it would invite rather than repel us. The truth is, the majority of people prefer to have charity shown to them rather than to show it to others. Yet those who show charity are beloved, are respected of their fellowmen. If, then, charity command esteem, why should we not show it? For true it is that "Charity covereth a multitude of sins."

The rock of "Hope" is, indeed, like no other. It is long and narrow in form and somewhat deceiving in appearance. But there is an indescribable something about it which gives us faith in it. So always, no matter what circumstances surround us, we have hope, bright, shining, glorious hope, holding us at a distance for a time; then drawing us close to her; deceiving us sometimes but never causing us entirely to lose faith in her promises.

Here let us cease to walk along the stones. We may have learned a lesson from them. We may carry away with us some thoughts of the great number of virtues which should enter into a worthy character. The foundation stone of character is a composite one, a blending of different elements. So patience, perseverance, tact, hope, and scores of others, help to form a complete and grand personality. The stepping stones by which we cross brooks, we find not laid in perfect order, but of the same size and shape, but of all descriptions. So is it with the stepping stones to character. There is no royal road. All virtues must be purposeful, cultivated, some more than others, perhaps, but all assist in forming a noble and upright character.

It is the great characters we meet and read about which receive and hold our esteem. It is our high privilege to emulate their virtues; to grow as they grew into nobility, serenity, and self-mastery; to cultivate those qualities of heart and mind that shall make even our humble lives a power for good—an inspiration to our fellows.

Republican Rally—Littlefield Coming.

Hon. Chas. E. Littlefield will speak at Odeon Hall on the political issues of the day, Wednesday evening, August 20, at 7:45 o'clock. Bethel is greatly favored in having an opportunity to hear these issues discussed by one of the ablest and most prominent statesmen of the country. Let all men of all parties, and the women too, come and fill the hall to overflowing.

Per order
Republican Town Committee.

"PING PONG"

The social game of England has many enthusiastic players here. We offer for sale a carefully selected stock from the most popular makers of Ping-Pong Sets.

Reliable Sets with 4 Balls and 2 Rats, \$1.50. Kensington Sets with 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$2.00. Orange Burnt Sets with 4 Balls and 2 Rats, \$2.50. (Jaques Model) 1/2 Volley, 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$3.00. Corrugated (Real Match), 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$3.50. Cork Sets (Real Match) 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$3.75. Sanded Sets (Real Match) 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$4.00. Waldorf Special Match, 6 Balls and 2 Rats, \$7.50. These also may be used for playing "TABLE TENNIS." We have also extra Balls, Nets, Rats, also the celebrated Match English Balls, weighed and gauged.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

CADDY BAGS that were \$3.00, \$2.50, \$1.75, \$1.50, Now \$1.50, \$1.25, 88 cents and 75 cents.

In Memory of Jonathan Bennett, Born May 6, 1808—died July, 1902, at North Newry, Me.

Ninety-four years of sunshine and storm,

On the rough highways of this life; Ninety-four years, and his tasks are all done,

He is through with earth and its strife.

Out from the pleasant, quiet valley, where so many years of his life had been passed in active labor, has gone one who had passed the allotted age of mankind and counted up life's milestones to the advanced one of ninety-four years. More than fifty years of his life had been spent on the farm at the "Head of the Tide," where he had felled the trees and cleared land to make the fertile fields—here with his gentle wife he reared his children. One brave boy and two fair daughters died years ago, and three sons and one daughter remain to cherish his memory.

A few years ago, Mrs. Bennett sickened and died, and from that time until God's angel touched his lips with the seal of silence, never did he cease to mourn; day and night his one desire was to find the companion who for so many years had shared his joys and sorrows, and at last—

Just a folding of hands and a sinking to slumber, A good night to the world and its millions that weep; Just a rest for earth's children who sometimes grow weary, And pillow their heads in her bosom to sleep.

Mr. Bennett will ever be remembered as a highly respected and industrious townsman; a man who enjoyed a good story and delighted in telling one. For years he set traps for bears and caught many a savage bruin. In his early married life, he lived for years in the Lake region and endured many of the hardships common to those pioneer days. In his last days his memory of those old times and old friends seemed to return to him and the mention of some old-time familiar name would recall many faces and places not seen for years. Tenderly and gently his children cared for him until life's pilgrimage was over, and now

By the side of the stream, Which so long and so often had watered his team; The old farmer sleeps in his long and last sleep, While the waters a low lisping lull-a-by keep—

—He has ploughed his last furrow, He has reaped his last grain, No more shall awake him to labor again.
ADDIE KENDALL MASON.
August, 1902.

OBITUARY.

Died, at Wilson's Mills, July 30, of heart disease, Mary Elizabeth, wife of J. C. Bean, aged 63 years, 4 months, 10 days.

Mrs. Bean was the daughter of Levi B. and Sarah M. Fickett, and was born in Cape Elizabeth, but was brought to Wilson's Mills when two and a half years old, and had passed most of her life here. In 1856 she married J. C. Bean by whom she had six children, two of whom died in early childhood.

Her death was very sudden, and a great shock to her relatives and friends. She is survived by her husband, a brother, A. T. Fickett of Auburn, a sister Mrs. Alpha Kavanaugh of Oxford, and four children, Mrs. M. C. Linnell, Royal S. Bean, Mrs. D. C. Bennett and Mrs. P. J. Littlehale.

She was a member of the King's Daughters' Circle, and her ready helpfulness in times of need endeared her to all who knew her. She will be greatly missed in the home and neighborhood. Funeral services were held at her home, July 31, conducted by Rev. Mr. Ineson of Colebrook, N. H., who spoke words of comfort. Her casket was heaped with flowers brought by loving friends. "Her children arise up and call her blessed!" The following lines found among her treasures, seem peculiarly appropriate:

"Dear wife and mother, she has gone Where the weary are at rest To join the holy, happy throng In the mansions of the blest."

She has crossed the darkened river, To that beautiful shore, The angels with their golden trumpets ever,

To greet the loved ones as they cross o'er.

Dear wife, we miss thee morning, noon and night, Each and every day, Thy pure spirit has taken its heavenly flight, And we are left to find the way.

We miss her from her accustomed place, And from her dear chair, No more we see her kind, smiling face And her loved face is not there.

Dear mother, she has always taught us The Saviour to obey, To lay up treasures in Heaven, where moth nor rust, Will cause them to decay.

A mother's love, ah! who can tell What she would not do or dare, To shield her children from every ill And all their sorrows share.

I trust she has passed through the pearly gates, And up the golden stairs, She has gone, I trust, there to await Her husband and her children there.

Let us all strive for that happy goal, May our footsteps never falter, Which is more to be prized than silver or gold, Or diamonds of the first water.

So that when our days on earth are ended We may join that happy throng, Our hearts and voices with loved ones blended, In the immortal song".

T. M. B.

Nelson's Odd Appearance.

When Lord Nelson was commanding the Mediterranean squadron and lying off the bay of Biscay, the captains of two Spanish frigates lately arrived from America sent to entreat the honor of an audience with the admiral, merely to give themselves the gratification of seeing a person whom they considered to be the greatest man in the world. Captain Hardy took their request to Lord Nelson and urged compliance with it, notwithstanding the admiral's querulous reply of, "What is there to see in an old, withered fellow like myself?"

Nelson always wore short breeches and silk stockings, and at this moment his legs were bound at the knee and ankle with pieces of brown paper soaked in vinegar and tied with red tape. The application was to allay the irritation of some mosquito bites.

Quite forgetting this and the extraordinary appearance it presented, he went on deck to the Spanish captains and conducted the interview with such perfect good breeding and courtesy that his odd appearance was quite forgotten in the charm of his manners, and the Spaniards went away with every high opinion confirmed which they had previously formed of Lord Nelson.

Men and Food.

Cassius wanted to know "upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed that he is grown so great." Some antiquarian has been making an investigation into the diet of the New England Caesars, including Governor Winslow, Daniel Webster and others. He finds that they or their ancestors breakfasted on hasty pudding, pea soup flavored with pork, squash, turnips and onions; dined on the same, with rye pudding, brown bread and an occasional fowl, and supped on fresh fish, with vegetables.

But Cassius did not really think that greatness had its root in meat and drink, for he said, "The fault, dear Brutus, is * * * in ourselves, that we are underlings," after declaring that "men at some time are masters of their fates."

He was right. It was not pea soup and rye bread in the east that made Webster, nor was it salt pork in the west that raised Lincoln until he overtopped all others in his generation—Youth's Companion.

A Common Snake.

The common snake, which bears the scientific name of Tropidonotus natrix, is one species of a genus (tropidonotus) which extends over Europe and North America and from northern Asia to north Australia, there being seventeen or eighteen Indian species alone. Our common snake may serve as an example of the largest family into which serpents are divided—the family colubridae—of which there are upward of 105 species in India alone. The family contains most of the harmless snakes, and it is also illustrated by a small snake, Coronella austriaca, which some years ago was discovered to be an inhabitant of Dorsetshire and Hampshire. The coronella feeds exclusively on lizards, slow worms and small snakes. Though harmless, it will bite. —Quarterly Review.

Taking Off a Horse Collar.

It is not always ignorant persons who fail to observe closely. Coleridge and Wordsworth took a drive with a friend. After great difficulty the horse was unharnessed, except they could not get the collar off. One of them said it was a "downright impossibility" and that the horse's head must have grown since the collar was put on. "La, master," said a girl, "turn the collar upside down."

A Difficult Feat.

In the old days of western Pennsylvania, when the people had little money to pay for teachers and could spare their boys but little time from the work of the field, school "kept" almost incessantly during the few weeks when it was in session, with no Saturday holidays and very brief recesses. At one little schoolhouse among the mountains an old fashioned Irish schoolmaster was once employed who kept his boys grinding steadily at their tasks, but gave them permission to nibble from their lunch baskets sometimes as they worked.

One day, while the master was instructing a class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of the pupils was paying more attention to a piece of apple pie than to the lesson. "Arrah, there!" said the master, "Jack Bales, be listenin' to the lissen, will ye!" "I'm listenin', sir," said the boy. "Listenin', is it?" exclaimed the master. "Then it's listenin' wid one ear ye are an' atin' pot wid the other!"

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

BLUE STORES

Do you want to save a few dollars? You can do so by our

SPECIAL SALE.

Suits for \$10.00—But not \$10.00 Suits.

These are suits that have sold for and are worth \$15, \$14, \$13, \$12. They are bargains you can't afford to miss. Other Suits marked down \$8, \$6 and \$4.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON BOYS' AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS. Some heavy weight Suits included. Good time to clothe up the boys good shape at a little cost.

Light Weight Overcoats way down low to close them out, Come and see them.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY

NORWAY

{2} STORES.

SOUTH PARK

The Place to Buy

FURNITURE.

Nice line of Fancy Chairs and Rockers,

ALSO

Chamber Sets, Couches,

Spring Beds, Mattresses,

Odd Beds, Oil Cloths,

Straw Matting, etc., etc.

See our line before purchasing elsewhere.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Ours Is The Only Store



In this town where you can find the new and highly superior Corona Dress Shields. These shields are made of a newly discovered material which utterly removes all the former objections to dress shields. They should be used on all your gowns. They are dainty, soft, white and perspiration-proof. They contain no rubber,

therefore odorless. Doubtless you have passed through the costly experience of ruining your dresses through the use of shields that wet through. Corona Shields prove a remedy at last. They can be washed and ironed without the slightest injury. You can find them here only, as we have secured the exclusive agency for this town.

E. E. BURNHAM,
Cale Block, Bethel, Me.

Summer
Negligee Shirts.

Are you particular about your Negligee Shirts? Most men are. We are ourselves. It's the particular man we like to see, because such a man will appreciate our efforts in getting together such a collection. We want you to see our shirts, for they are just a little better value than we have ever seen together, better fabrics, better patterns, better made. We can't properly describe them here, but will take pleasure in showing them to you. 50 cents to \$1.50. All prices between.

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.